The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 8. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1896. NO. 32

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1896.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.		P. M.
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	9.30	.....	.....
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	8.23	12.25	.....	4.40
Washington ...	10.40	.....	.....	10.30	.....	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	11.25	.....	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P M.	Dly* P. M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.10	11.30	3.50	5.00	10.20
Rockville		8.23	11.40	.....	5.13	10.31
Marysville.....	3.24	8.27	11.44	.....	5.18	10.34
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.45	11.59	4.15	5.34	10.47
Newport	3.59	9.15	12.21	4.35	6.02	11.06
Millerstown.		9.25	.....	.....	6.11	.....
Thompsontown		9.36	.....	.....	6.21	.....
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.54	.....	.....	6.38	.....
Mifflin	4.37	10.00	12.53	5.07	6.43	11.40
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.23	1.10	5.27	7.07	11.58
McVeytown....	5.20	10.48	1.27	.....	7,30	.....
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.10	.....	.....	7.50	.....
Mount Union...	5.42	11.16	1.46	6.08	7.56	.....
Mapleton.	5.49	11.23	.....	.....	8.02	.....
Huntingdon, ...	6.08	11.42	2.04	6.27	8.20	12.55
Petersburg	6 21	11.57	2.18	.....	8.33	.....
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.23	2.44	h	8.56	.....
Tyrone.	6.55	12.30	2.50	7.04	9.02	1.32
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.51	3.08	7.23	9.20	.....
Altoona.....	7.40	1.10	3.25	7.40	9.35	2.00
Pittsburg	12.10	6.05	7.20	11.30	2.00	5.30
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	A. M.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg		3.10	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....	.....	7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....	.....	7.30	11.52	2.26	6.20	9.19
Tyrone	.....	7.48	12.03	2.45	6.37	9.33
Birmingham .	.....	7.53	g	2.50	6.42	
Petersburg ...	.....	8.17		3.15	7.06	
Huntingdon....	5.10	8.30	12.35	3.30	7.20	10.12
Mapleton.	5.25	8.47		3.48	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	5.31	8.53		3.56	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	5.36	8.58		4.02	7.46	
McVeytown....	5.53	9.15		4.23	8.04	
Lewiston Jc...	6.15	9.35	1.33	4.50	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	6.36	9.55	1.50	5.15	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	6.42	9.59		5.20	8.52	
Thompsontown	6.57	10.14		5.38	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	7.06	10.22		5.48	9.16	
Newport	7.15	10.32		6.00	9.26	
Duncannon.....	7.39	10.54		6.26	9.50	
Marysville	7.54	11.07		6.42	10.04	
Rockville.	7.58	11.12		6.48		
Harrisburg.....	8.10	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.10, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P. M.	P. M.	P.M	P.M.		A. M.
Baltimore2.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40		
Washington....	1.25	*4.10	7.30			
Philadelphia...	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15		4.30
New York.....	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53		7.33

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.35 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.20, 10.28 A. M. and 3.25 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.30 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.35 and 7.25 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A. M., and 3.10 P. M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 5.30 a. m., on Monday, May 18, 1896.

NORTH. No. 5. Mail,	NORTH. No. 3. Mail,	NORTH. No. 1. Mixed,	STATIONS.	SOUTH. No. 2. Mail,	SOUTH. No. 6. Mail,	SOUTH. No. 8. Mixed.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 48	6 20	Robertsdale	11 37	6 39	2 58
1 24	9 00	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	2 46
1 36	9 12	6 44	Cole's	11 11	6 15	2 34
2 04	9 38	7 10	Saltillo	10 41	5 34	1 54
2 11	9 45	7 17	Three Springs	10 33	5 27	1 47
2 23	9 57	7 29	*Beersville	10 21	5 15	1 35
2 36	10 09	7 43	Rockhill	9 55	4 53	1 23
2 51	10 24	7 58	Shirley	9 40	4 38	1 08
2 58	10 31	8 05	*Augh. Mills	9 32	4 31	1·01
3 13	10 46	8 20	Mount Union	9 20	4 16	12 46

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.35, a. m., Cooks 7.47, Coles 7.59, Saltillo 8.24, Three Springs 8.32, Beersville 8.44, arrives at Rockhill 8.56.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.52, Beersville 6.02, arrives at Rockhill 6.14.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.45 a. m., Beersville 6.55, Three Springs 7.17, Saltillo 7.24, Coles 7.59, Cooks 8.11, arrives at Robertsdale 8.23.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

Extra(Saturday only), leaves Rockhill 12.22 p. m., Beersville 12.34, Three Springs 12.46, Saltillo 12.53, Coles 1.36, Cooks 1.46, arrives at Robertsdale 1.56.

Extra(Saturday only), leaves Robertsdale 3,08 p. m., Cooks 3.20, Coles 3.32, Saltillo 3.57, Three Springs 4.04, Beersville 4.16, arrives at Rockhill 4.28.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	10 00	L Rockhill A	9 05	5 05
5 53	9 53	*Blacklog	9 12	5 12
5 45	9 45	*Cedar Rock	9 20	5 20
5 41	9 41	*Locke Vall'y	9 24	5 24
5 35	9 35	*Shade Gap Stair A Goshorn L	9 30	5 30

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

Trains 7, 8, 9, 10 carry passengers when run.

A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent

ONLY LIVE ROBBERS.

The Postal Department Dosen't Pay for a Robber Who Is Killed.

From the Washington Star.

Some very curious cases have been decided by the law department of the postoffice department relating to rewards for the capture of robbers of postoffices. Mr. Milliken has just rendered a decision against a claimant at California, Mo., where a postoffice safe was robbed. In such cases the department pays $200 each for the conviction of the persons engaged in the robbery. There were five persons concerned in the affair, but the authorities had no clue to the men. It happened, however, that the guilty persons were in a saloon some time afterward, and one of them got into a dispute with a farmer, and a lively row ensued, in which the farmer shot and killed the man. The other men ran out but were captured by other persons not because they were postoffice robbers but because they were engaged in the row.

It turned out on examination that the man who was killed was the ringleader of the robbers and had the bulk of the booty on his person. His death resulted in proving complicity in the robbery upon the other four men. The men who captured the four have been allowed $800. The farmer made application for $200, but it is held that the reward being offered for the "arrest and conviction" of the robbers, he cannot be paid the amount. The dead robber was neither arrested nor convicted of the offense. Mr. Miliken said that it was rather hard, but, under the law, he could do nothing else.

He recalled a case in Oklahoma where there had been a robbery and three notorious desperadoes were pursued, and after a fierce encounter, one was killed, another mortally wounded and one captured. The dead robber in this instance was the leader and had nearly all the stolen property on his person. The others were tried and convicted, and the wounded man died shortly afterward. The reward of $400 was paid for the capture of the two, but, although Mr. Miliken reported in favor of paying the reward of the dead robber, it was found not to be in accordance with the law and was refused. Postoffice robbers must be taken alive in order to secure rewards.

A SPARROW'S FALL.

The following story comes from New Orleans, La.: "I chanced to see a queer little episode yesterday in which a party of English sparrows were the actors. At the back door of a little saloon down on Royal street a bottle of champagne had been broken, the sparkling stuff running out and collecting in puddles on the broken stone pavement. Just about the time I chanced along a ubiquitious young sparrow, perhaps not exactly upon pleasure bent, hopped down on the sidewalk and stuck his investigating beak into one of these wine puddles. This young fellow was, no doubt, taking his first drink, for the stuff flew to his head instantly, and pretty soon he was done up completely.

I watched him for a few moments flopping and toppling about on the sidewalk wondering what would happen next, when down flitted two other little sparrows, who evidently came to see what was up. They lost no time in taking in the situation either, for between chattering and chirping at their tipsy friend and smelling the champagne puddle, they appeared to comprehend matters. The two held caucus for a few moments after their investigation ceased and then with a mighty fluttering of wings and pecking of beaks they drove the tipsy bird to the banquette and dumped him over in the gutter. At first I thought they were murdering the poor, helpless little fellow, but it soon became evident that they were taking the only means in their power to resuscitate him, for presently he came up again dripping, it is true, and somewhat the worse for wear, but on the whole pretty steady on his legs.

Thinking everything was over I went on down to the French Market, attended to my business and came back, having been about two hours gone, to see the three little sparrows standing on the pavement just where I had left them. Wondering what they could be up to I waited, and was presently rewarded by seeing another sparrow fly down and join the others. Then came a mighty chattering and pecking at the bird that had been drunk and smelling at the wine puddle, and bird number four flew away. By and by still another one came, the same process being repeated for him, and by this time I was convinced that the first three had taken up their station by the dangerous liquor to warn others against falling into temptation."

A TOMCAT ON THE ROOST.

The Queer Bringing Up That Made Him the Protector of the Poultry House.

The following story comes from Opelika, Ala.: "H. C. Henderson, a farmer living near here, owns a hen concerning which he tells the following interesting fact:

"About a year and a half ago the hen went to setting, stealing her nest in a corner of the carriage house. Not wishing to encourage a migratory propensity among the poultry, Henderson told one of his children, a bright little boy named Tom, to break the hen up and coax her back to the fowl house. Tom made repeated efforts to carry out his father's instructions, but it is easier said than done, to break up a setting hen. Day after day the hen went back to her nest in the carriage house till Tom was in despair, and he hit upon the following novel plan to oust her from her chosen abode:

There chanced to be a litter of kittens on the place that needed disposing of, and Tom thought to combine business with pleasure by putting one of the mewing young things in the old hen's nest. This would seem to be a very effectual way, not only of breaking up the hen's housekeeping, but of getting rid of the kittens as well, as she would no doubt turn upon the disturber of her peace and destroy it. This was Tom's idea, at least, but the plan did not work.

Instead, the old hen, in lieu of something better, hovered over the kitten until it passed beyond the stage of adolescence, thereafter caring for it as dutifully as if it had been the most loving of chicks. In turn the kitten seemed well pleased with its new quarters and its strange foster mother, and would follow at her heels, answering her clucks with a dutiful mew, picking up crumbs and stray bits of meat that found their way into the chicken food. The strange affection thus engendered between the hen and the kitten continues unabated, though the latter is now a full-grown cat, and Henderson says it is worth its weight in gold in keeping rats out of the fowl house. Of course the rodents are not prepared to find a cat perched upon the pole among the fowls and when he pounces down he bags his game every time."

Novel Use of the Telephone.

Scientific American

On the occasion of the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Chicago fire in Chicago, on October 9, the telephone transmitter was brought into use in rather a novel way.

At the telephone building, 203 Washington street, by which the procession passed, were fixed four long distance transmitters behind large sound collecting funnels, similar to those used on phonographs, two or three being attached to the balcony of the building and one suspended by wires over the center of the street, said to be nine feet long and four feet in diameter at the large end. Above this was suspended the banner on which were the words, "Your cheers here will be heard throughout the Union." All of the transmitters were operated by storage batteries and were connected to long distance wires leading to New York and the most distant points west. For five hours and a quarter the procession passed under the transmitter, and a continual stream of music from the different bands, combined with the cheers of the processionists and spectators, was sent over the wires, going to New York, Boston, Philadelphia, to Canton, Ohio, the home of one of the presidential candidates, and to many other places. On seeing the banner over the transmitter, the approaching drum major of each band would change the rattle of drums to some pleasing patriotic air, to be heard by the many listeners in distant cities. In this city and other eastern points it is said the words of the cheers as well as the music of the band was plainly heard.

Probably no event was ever before so widely distributed by means of the telephone. This event recalls to our attention the difficulty experienced in the early days of the telephone, before the time of metallic circuits, when a successful effort was made to transmit the sermon of Henry Ward Beecher from the platform of Plymouth Church as far as Elizabeth, New Jersey, by means of two Blake transmitters affixed to the pulpit, a distance of but fifteen miles, over an ordinary telepraph wire. The transmission of the Chicago celebration so readily as has been stated is a striking example of the remarkable progress that has been made in the art of telephony within a decade.

—The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. of that place; and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to chose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by J. G. Gillam.

Winter Excursion Tickets on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

On November 1 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will place on sale at its principal ticket offices excursion tickets to all prominent winter resorts in New Jersey, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Cuba. The tickets will be sold at the usual low rates.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with its many connections, make this the favorite line for winter travel.

An illustrated book, descriptive of winter resorts, and giving routes of travel and rates for tickets will be furnished free on application to ticket agents.

The Czar's Imperial Train.

Scientific American.

The Imperial train of the Czar of Russia is one of the finest specimens of car building which Europe has ever been treated to the sight of. It was begun in 1892 at the Alexandrofsky works, which are located near St. Petersburg, and was completed in 1894. As the gauge of Russian railways is different from that in other countries of the Continent, special trucks were built to admit of being used on railways outside of Russia, the change being quickly effected. The train has been used considerably since it was built, and the last journey of the Czar is probably the longest trip in which they have taken part. In Russia a train identical with this as to the exterior is used. The two trains are changed at various points on the road, so that it is impossible to tell in which train the sovereign travels. This is rendered necessary by the danger from Nihilists. The train is composed of eleven cars and is 990 feet long, the largest car being reserved for the dining room and the saloon, which is beautifully decorated with rich brocade and contains a religious picture. The dining room is somewhat simpler, but the whole train is an example of the most rigorous attention to the smallest details. The service of the train is in the hands of twenty-six persons, under the charge of the chamberlain of the Czar- Special attendants are employed to care for the Czar's train. Compartments for sleeping are provided, so that the entire force can rest at some period of the day if long journeys are to be made. The car body is high above the rails, so that steps are let down when stops are made. The entire train is lighted by electricity generated by a special plant on one of the cars, the capacity of the system being two hundred lamps. The boiler to supply the lighting engines is in the same car and also serves to heat the train. Each car of the imperial service has also its own heating system. The cooking arrangements are perfect, a spacious galley being provided. Most of the cars are corridor cars, so that it is impossible from the outside to tell where the Czar is at any one time. In case of a breakdown, a small shop stocked with tools is provided.

How to Cure Bilious Colic.

I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by biliousness and had to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people. Mrs. F. BUTLER, Fairhaven, Conn. Persons who are subject to bilious colic can ward off the attack by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms appear. Sold by J. G. Gillam.

Difference in Degree.

From the New York Times.

Tommy—"Uncle John, what's the difference between a honeycomb and a honeymoon?"

Uncle John (a crabbed old bachelor)—"Considerable. Honeycombs that I've seen are made up of little cells; but some honeymoons I've heard of were big sells."

—"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. "This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all of my friends when troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good." Sold by J. G. Gillam.

Belgium, the most thickly settled country in Europe, is also the most intemperate, according to Bohn's latest compiled table of statistics.

There are now 140 cooking-rooms connected with London schools, and 80,000 girls are receiving thereat instruction in culinary and domestic affairs.

According to the New York Sun, "Mr. Winters of Nutley, N. J., who cut down his quince trees to frustrate the thieves who had looted his orchard several times in the past, is in the curious position of the man who cut off his nose to spite his face."

There are ten or twelve thousand grocers in New York City and Brooklyn, largely Germans, a hard-working economical set of people, who do not mind toiling sixteen or eighteen hours a day if need be, living on what they can't sell and sleeping under the counter, if necessary, and those willing to fight in that way for existence are bound to survive, even to make money, and that in dull times.

Tenure of office is long in Russia, especially when a man shows distinguished ability. In eighty-two years Russia has had only four Prime Ministers. Count Nesselrode came in in 1814 and held office for forty-eight years. He was succeeded by Prince Gortschakoff, who presided for twenty years; Baron de Giers, who ruled for thirteen years, and Prince Lobanoff who was in power only a little over a year. A suggestive comparison is afforded by France, which for the same period has had no less than seventy Foreign Ministers.

A railroad man who has been in the West says: "The Santa Fe, Prescott and Phoenix Railroad lately announced, that hereafter it will pay $7 per head for cattle killed by its trains and nothing for horses, but the fact is it is generosity on the part of the company—actual generosity. Range horses are absolutely worthless, and men have been out shooting their own horses to save taxes. Guns and shells cost money, to say nothing of the time required to kill the animals. In strict equity, the railroad should be paid, say a quarter a head, by the owners for freeing them of a nuisance."

Our tars have many advantages over the sailors of other navies, notes the New York Sun. One of these is a peculiar one. It is the freedom that our Jackies have in the matter of how they wear their hair. Your French or Russian or English man-o'-war's man must go clean shaven or wear a full beard. He is not allowed to indulge in a mustache alone. This may seem a small matter, but it results in giving a different appearance to the crews, taken in bulk or separately. The rule abroad applies to officers and men alike. Perhaps our method is the better one. Our defenders ought not to be subject to regulations such as are applied to a butler or a footman.

Bicycle collisions are a species of accident that it is wise to avoid not only an account of the danger to life and limb, but because a bicycle, though built to withstand rough use, is not bound to be proof against the force of a collision. Stop and think for a moment of the danger that may ensue from the colliding of two bicycle riders in rapid motion. A man weighing 180 pounds and moving at the rate of twelve feet a second has a momentum of 1,800 pounds, and this leaves out of account altogether the weight of the wheel. This is sufficient to upset any pedestrian with terrific force. A collision between two wheels, each carrying a hundred-and-eighty pound rider, running along at the moderate speed of eight miles an hour, would result in a smashup with a force of nearly four thousand pounds. It has been said that the pneumatic tire forms a sort of safeguard which would prevent serious concussion in case of a collision. Perhaps it would have a slight modifying effect, but it would be of little or no account. Taking these facts into consideration, it is evident that a bicycle collision is not the most pleasant thing in the world, and every good wheelman should avoid such chances by keeping on his own side of the road.

It is claimed that during the last twenty-five years but one person for every 3,500,000 carried by the railroads of Denmark has been killed.

The schools in Winnebago county, Iowa, will be warmed with corn this season. At ten cents a bushel it is much cheaper than coal.

While the death rate of the Austrian cities averages over twenty-five per thousand, the rate of thirty-three great towns in England and Wales is only 15.8.

George R. Sims, the London writer, is at the head of an anti-bald crusade. It is stated that he has caused hair to grow on 60,000 bald heads. His recipe is paraffin oil.

Prairie schooners bound east are the spectacles to which Nebraskans around Arapahoe are treated now. The people are being forced away from the south-western country by drought.

The Cuban Junta, located in New York city, has spent $2,000,000 against $200,000,000 spent by Spain. The money has been supplied generally by patriots in this country, who sacrifice their comfort to help their fellow-Cubans.

To put down a handful of oppressed islanders Spain has sent out three times as many troops as England did in 1857 to suppress her Indian mutiny and restore the loyalty of 300,000,000 subjects, declares the New York Tribune. The number of fully equipped troops so far sent to Cuba is 210,000, and the conquest of the island is as far off as ever. The country lost the art of victory and rule long ago, and should abdicate pretensions to either of them.

One of the most grewsome additions to the military equipment of the German empire is the crematory. Hereafter every German regiment in time of war will be accompanied by one of these grim reminders of a huge kind of baking oven mounted on four wheels. It is said that the soldiers resent the innovation on the ground that the machine is a too vivid reminder of the horrors of war. The inventor claims that the machine will dispose of the killed in a few hours, but it is not improbable that some of the wounded might be cremated by mistake. The invention does not find favor elsewhere, and it is to be hoped that such a grewsome object will not become general.

The readiness with which tales of incorrigible liars are accepted is a reminder of how history is too often made, but reports of scientific observations are more severely scrutinized. Unfortunately, however, even scientific men, accustomed as they are to weigh evidence and reject improbabilities, are sometimes deceived. Not long ago an account was given of some great potatoes, weighing something like 100 pounds each, and as the description was illustrated with a cut of a man staggering under a monster tuber mounted upon his shoulder, it was acknowledged that a new marvel of plant or soil had been found, until after a time it leaked out that the picture was a trick of an amateur photographer, who had invented the story to fit his clever combination of two photographic exposures. The trite announcement of the fall of a meteorite covering two acres was a more clumsy invention, calculated to deceive only the very credulous. One of the most successful scientific canards seems to have been the report of some Swiss experiments, in which rifle bullets and artillery projectiles were alleged to have been deflected to a distance of many yards by electrically charged wires parallel to the firing range, this report having been generally published and commented upon by scientific journals throughout the world. In exposing this reprehensible joke, M. C. E. Guillaume shows that it really had a basis in scientific fact. Another recent statement is that a body estimated to be forty-five miles in diameter and only 1,000 miles away had been seen to cross the sun's disc, the ridiculousness of this being apparent when it is considered that such a body would have an apparent diameter of five times that of the sun.

Goldenrod.

Murk and mist of the morning,
Glare and clamor of day,
Dream and languor of eventide
When the shadows, idly play;
Flower of the faith that clingeth,
Gift of the loving God,
Giving glory to everything,
The beautiful goldenrod!

The prodigal of nature,
The spendthrift of the spring
Bold giver in the summertime.
To which the glamours cling,
Covering the earth with beauty,
Hiding the ragged sod,
And never loth to plight its troth,
The beautiful goldenrod!

As with tired feet we wander
Along the weary path,
With the ghosts of broken forests
Bewailing the storm king's wrath,
A gleam lights up the shadows,
And, springing from the sod,
It heals the earth with blessings sweet,
The beautiful goldenrod!

It hunts out humble places
Where roses never bloom,
And where the rarer proteges
Of the spring ne'er seek for room,
And there, in loving kindness,
Where unseen feet have trod,
It weaves its yellow mantle bright,
The beautiful goldenrod!

And here is taught a lesson
That all should try to heed,
That not alone in palace hall
Is written the kindly deed:
That from the humble hovel
Go sweeter prayers to God,
As in the lowly places blooms
The beautiful goldenrod!

—Hamilton Jay.

REVERSED THE FLAG.

I was standing on the wharf, watching the sailors unload a cargo of fish from a schooner which had just returned from the banks. The boat had fared well, reporting 60,000 pounds of halibut, and it was a sight well worth seeing to note the great fish, some of them weighing several hundred pounds, being brought to the wharf. The schooner had had a quick run and the crew were cheerful as became men who had turned over a few dollars so speedily. Besides, the market price was good, there having been a dearth of fish recently. Great Boston was eager for that cargo of fish and was willing to pay the advance in price which naturally followed the conditions of the hour. It was a picturesque sight, this unloading of a fish schooner. The old wharf, lying protected in the harbor; seaward the open ocean; down the harbor a small forest of spars, belonging not to majestic merchantmen, but to the sprightly, agile, attractive schooners which shoot in and out of the harbor at all times and in all kinds of weather. It is a spectacle that a yachtsman would enjoy—the coming and going of these boats. In such a masterful manner are they handled that they glide in and out among the other vessels, always without mishap, sometimes performing evolutions which seem almost impossible to the landsman.

The crew were bronzed, with faces like leather. A group of women had drawn near to greet them home, and brief as had been the trip, the welcome back was none the less fervent. Most of them, however, had no one in port to greet them. They were mere outcasts of the ocean; tramps of the sea; working for a while and then spending all their wages in riotous living.

Among the women on the wharf that day was one who asked for a "chicken halibut."

"Here's one, Liz," called out a sailor, tossing to her a fish which looked miniature, indeed, compared to the other monsters of the deep.

"Is it fresh?" she asked, handling the "chicken" suspiciously.

"Cut it and see," was the response.

At that she took out a knife and hacked a bit out of the tail.

"Yes; it bleeds all right," she announced. This is a test that never fails.

Near me on an old mackerel box was an old salt who had retired from active service, but who always liked to see the boys come in. He sat around and sat around. That was his occupation—sitting. He would sit all morning and all afternoon on a box or keg and never tire. He was a marvel at sitting and spinning yarns. The old fellow never forgot, though, and told you the same story twice. Here's one he told about a figure well known in Gloucester—with most of the dialect eliminated:

"Never heard what he done when he was driving toward the shore in a big nor'-easter? Why, it was the noblest thing a sailor ever done. They seen him from the shore and they made up their minds the schooner would leave her ribs on the rocks. But the lifeboat boys were going to put out, just the same. I was standing there and heerd them talk. 'It's mighty rough, boys. The chances are agin it, but it must be done.' Them seas were just rollin' in, you see. 'We've got our duty to be done; there's a flag of distress. Come on, boys!'

"They seen the boys gettin' ready to come out on the schooner and what do you 'spose they done? They wouldn't let those boys run any such risks. Down comes the flag of distress, to the bewilderment of the men on shore. Up it goes, reversed, telling: 'We don't need help; we can help ourselves,' It dazed the boys on shore. Not need help with the seas threatening every moment to overwhelm them? Had they gone crazy; were they daft; did they want to die? Yet there was the flag they had reversed. Out of the fury of the sea they had spoken. Out of the wildness of the tempest came back a response like one from heaven to the trembling women on the shore who had implored their husbands not to go out in the lifeboat in that sea. They didn't want help!

"The moments seemed like hours. Then we seen a boat lowered from the schooner, a mere cockle-shell, and we understood. The men on shore were not to be sacrificed. It was the noblest thing to see those men tumble in their little boat and pull gallantly toward the land. Upon the land was the wife of the captain. When the flag was reversed she uttered a wail of anguish. 'He will not take help; he will not, will not,' she moaned. Had not the boat been lowered from the schooner the men would have gone out at any hazard. How they watched the cockle-shell! A hundred times it arose. Heaven seemed to watch over it, because of the gallant deed of the captain. It seemed preserved by some special act of providence in recognition of the bravery of the crew in acquiescing in such a course. On it came; up and down; nearer and nearer. The crowd raised their voices, now inspired by hope, encouraging them to new efforts. They held their breath as a tremendous wave bore them along on its horrible hissing crest with the speed of an express train and then left them in a hollow to be borne down by the breaking of the wave. But they arose, and the next moment men rushed into the surf and drew them safely to land, sound to a man, while the schooner, like a poor, helpless bird, beat herself to death upon the distant rocks. Then the women, everyone of them, rushed to the captain, kissed him and blessed him with united voices. It was a sight never to be forgotten—never to fade in impressiveness. The sea has its heroes as well as the land. But this deed should long be remembered by the life-boat men. That captain deserved a medal, for in the face of death, with possible help near at hand, he thought of others who might be made widows and orphans, and reversed the flag. God bless him!"—Detroit Free Press.

Well to Remember.

What is good for one is not always good for another. This is illustrated in a short tale told some time ago about a French medical student. While in London on a visit the student lodged in the house with a man very sick with a fever, who was continually besieged by his nurse to drink very nauseating liquids which were lukewarm. The sick man found this almost impossible to do, until one day he whispered to his nurse:

"Bring me a salt herring and I will drink as much as you please."

The woman indulged him in his request; he ate the herring, drank the liquids, underwent the required perspiration and recovered.

The French student, thinking this very clever, inserted in his journal, "Salt herring cures an Englishman of fever."

On his return to France he prescribed the same remedy to his first patient with a fever. The patient died. On which he inscribed in his journal: "N. B.—A salt herring cures an Englishman, but kills a Frenchman."—Harper's Round Table.

Minute Penmanship.

The Detroit Free Press, says Charles S. Monnier, secretary of the Detroit Wheelmen, is performing an unparalleled feat in penmanship on the back of a postal card, his ambition being to beat the record for the number of words crowded on the same by any previous penman. With that idea in mind he secured a postal card, and without giving the paper any treatment, taking it as it come from the Postoffice, he began his task. Choosing the novel "Portia," by "The Duchess," for his copy, he began putting it on the card in characters so small they cannot be outlined with the naked eye. Mr. Monnier's method of work is to write for three hours two or three times a week, and at one siting he placed on the card about 1,000 words. The strain on the eyes is severe. He uses a steel pen and a purplish ink. The card is not half filled, yet it contains 8,302 words, and Mr. Monnier feels certain he will have over 16,000 words on the bit of paper when he has completed his undertaking. He says he has no doubt he can largely increase the total were the paper calendered, as the pen sticks in the card and prevents him making the characters as small as he wishes. Under a glass the matter written by Mr. Monnier looks clear and is easily read.

In his correspondence Mr. Monnier sometimes writes letters on the back of a two-cent stamp, and has placed as high as 763 words on the gummed surface.

To Can Turtles.

A number of local capitalists at Cortland, N. Y., have organized a scheme for canning turtles in the West Indies for sale in New York and Europe, where green turtle soup and turtle steak are now among the choicest and most expensive delicacies. Turtle eggs are also to be laid on our tables at little more than cost. Robert P. Porter, late superintendent of the census, is said to be interested in the enterprise.

The plan which the Cortland capitalists regard as most feasible is to either charter or purchase a sailing vessel, and equip her with lumber and other necessary articles to construct a canning factory, including a few huge kettles in which the turtles will be boiled, together with provisions for the supply of the men who will be employed to put up the building and maintain those that will do the work of boiling and canning. The natives will be utilized to catch the turtles.

As soon as a cargo of turtles is canned the vessel will return to New Orleans or to New York and the goods will be consigned to agents who will place them on the market. The United States will be supplied first, and then shipments will be made to England and France.

It is thought there will be a great demand for canned turtle in the country towns, as it is a toothsome dish when made into soup or turtle steaks.—New York Journal.

The American Silver Fox.

The most expensive and beautiful of all fox fur, according to Knowledge, is that of the American silver fox. The color is usually almost entirely black, except the tip of the tail and certain gray-white markings on the back, thighs and head. Occasionally a completely black specimen is found, and there are also some which are completely gray. The animal was once comparatively abundant but is now scarce, and about a year ago a single fine skin was sold in London for the surprising sum of $875. In 1894 many skins were sold for more than $300 apiece. The cheapest skins are the pale-colored ones, some of which do not command more than $25.

The Change it Makes.

Merchant Tailor—Good-morning, Mr. Truepay. What can I do for you this morning?"

Mr. Truepay—I want a suit of clothes.

"Yes, sir. John, the tape and book, please."

"Oh, I don't want a suit to measure, I want a ready-made suit."

"Eh? Ready-made?"

"Yes—a cheap one."

"Certainly, certainly. Right this way, please. I hadn't heard of your marriage."—New York Weekly.

CYCLONE'S FATAL SWATH

Fearful Storm in Oklahoma, Louisiana and Mississippi.

PATH OF RUIN MILES WIDE

Great Destruction Caused by a Raging Windstorm---Houses, Churches and Barns Crushed by the Fury of the Gale ---Woman Escaping With Her Babe Killed---Husband and Wife Perish.

GUTHRIE, Oklahoma (Special).—A terrific cyclone and rain storm visited Oklahoma, Friday, it being in many places a perfect waterspout, killing many and doing a great amount of damage by washouts, carrying off crops, etc. Twenty miles east of here the cyclone devastated a section of country 100 yards wide and several miles long, leaving destruction and ruin in its wake. The dead are: John McLaughlin, Mrs. John McLaughlin, M. T. Mullin, Mrs. M. T. Mullin, Henry Trotter, R. S. Towers, John Seabright. Those fatally injured are: Harrison Jones, William Toby.

The first house struck was that of William Toby. The building was completely destroyed, and Toby fatally injured, the rest of the family escaping.

A quarter of a mile further north Mitchell postoffice and the store in which it was kept was lifted bodily in the air, carried a hundred yards and dropped with a terrific crash, smashing the building into a mass of splinters. Postmaster M. T. Mullin and his wife were found dead clasped in each other's arms. Two sticks were driven entirely through Mullin's head. Henry Trotter, a Kansas City commercial traveler; R. S. Towers and John Seabright were killed at the same time as Mr. and Mrs. Mullin. The residence of Abner Jones was also wrecked and many smaller buildings destroyed, trees uprooted and crops ruined.

In Lincoln County Mr. and Mrs. John McLaughlin were found dead in the ruins of their home, and Harrison Jones will die of his injuries.

LIVES LOST IN LOUISIANA.

Three Colored Men Killed and Many Buildings Destroyed.

NEW ORLEANS, La. (Special).—About 4.30 o'clock Friday afternoon a cyclone struck this city on the river front and swept over a distance of about a mile and a half. Hundreds of buildings in the track of the storm were damaged. The storm-swept section of the city was left in darkness owing to the prostration of electric light wires. Property loss is estimated at $100,000.

A cyclone struck Lake St. George, in Tensas Parish, and meagre reports from the lower part of the parish indicated great damage.

The cotton gin on the Mound plantation, belonging to Joe Curryn, was destroyed. The course of the storm was from southwest to northeast, striking Bruen Lake at Locust Land, destroying the public bridge over Choctaw Bayou. Twelve cabins on Loeust Land were demolished, killing one colored woman.

At Johnson's Bend, on Lake St. Joseph, the scene is one of desolation. Two colored men were killed and two colored women and a baby from Locust Land were drowned in Lake Bruen, where they were carried by the fury of the wind.

DAMAGE IN MISSISSIPPI.

A Cyclone Demolished Houses, Destroyed Bridges and Ruined Crops.

OXFORD, Miss. (Special).—A terrible cyclone passed through the eastern part of Lafayette County Thursday afternoon, demolishing farm houses and uprooting trees of all sizes.

The news just reached here through Hon. W. V. Sullivan, Congressional candidate, and T. J. Harkins. Sullivan had been speaking at Tula, and the two were returning to Oxford. The wind lifted their buggy, horse and all, and carried them some 200 yards. The buggy was utterly demolished by falling timber, but neither men nor horses were seriously hurt.

The storm passed through one edge of the town of Delay and demolished several houses. The house of Milton Eskridge was blown away, but his wife and several children miraculously escaped. Not a tree was left standing in the cyclone's path.

SIX KILLED IN A MINE.

Explosion in a Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Shaft.

By an explosion of gas in No. 3 shaft of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company six men were killed and two injured. The dead are: William R. Jones, fire boss; John W. Josephs, assistant mine foreman; Thomas Owens, William Lacey, contractor; James Herring, Joseph Worth.

The injured were David Williams, laborer, overcome by gas, and John Davis, laborer, overcome by gas and bruised on the body. Six others were brought to the surface uninjured.

When the explosion occurred William Lacey, a contractor, was at work in a rock tunnel about a mile from the foot of the shaft with thirteen men. Immediately after the explosion a rescuing gang was organized by Fire Boss Wm. R. Jones and Assistant Foreman John W. Josephs. The men went down the shaft, Jones and Josephs being far in advance.

When about one mile from the foot of the shaft they stumbled over the bodies of Contractor Lacey, Owens, Herring and Worth. At this point Jones and Josephs were overcome by black damp and fell dead in their tracks. The other rescuers were forced to beat a hasty retreat, bringing the bodies of Jones and Josephs with them.

WESTERN BLIZZARD.

The Nebraska Cattle Ranges Covered With a Heavy Snow.

Reports from Kansas and Eastern Colorado state that there is a severe loss among the range cattle owing to a blizzard. Snow has fallen over the entire country from Olathe, Kan., and west of McCook, Neb. This had been preceded by rain that froze on the surface, and then the short grass was covered by the snow that drifted at a furious rate. Then a general blizzard ensued, and correspondents were of the opinion that when the storm abated many cattle would be found off their range and dead in the drifts.

The first heavy snow of the season in Western Nebraska is reported. At Ludell and McDonald two inches, at Potter, heavy snow, with driving north wind and indication of a blizzard.

Western Nebraska is covered with ten inches of snow, thinning out as it approaches the eastern part of the State. In some sections of the State a high wind accompanied the snow, assuming the proportions of a blizzard.

THE LABOR WORLD.

English railroads employ 400,000.

The world has 5,000,000 unionists.

New York City has Chinese cigarmakers.

New York City has 8000 union bricklayers.

Unionism is displacing Socialism in Germany.

New York State has thirty machinists' unions.

Cleveland, Ohio, has a union of walking delegates.

The Krupp plant at Essen, Germany, covers 2500 acres.

Bellefonte, Penn., is to have a co-operative glass plant.

Bakers have twenty-five unions in and about New York City.

Washington musicians want the German street bands prohibited.

Toledo, Ohio, has the only union of carpet layers and drapers in America.

The Nashville (Tenn.) Trades and Labor Council has joined the Federation of Labor.

Washington unionists have asked the Government to pay navy yard bricklayers $4 a day.

In eighteen years the number of trades unionists has jumped from 41,000 to half a million.

The Amalgamated Society of Carpenters paid $193,232 out-of-work benefits in its last fiscal year.

It is claimed that labor is better organized in the city of Detroit, Mich., than in any other city in America.

The South Australian Labor party regained all the seats in Parliament previously held by them and captured two others.

The bicycle manufacturers have a widespread organization, formed to prevent organization among brass workers and stop attempts to increase wages.

The Detroit branch of the National Association of Stationary Engineers has decided to go through a thorough course in the study of electricity, with Professors King and Stoddard as instructors.

The New York Outside Iron Finishers' and Helpers' Union has taken a new departure in the method of keeping up the standard of the men in the organization. A physical examination is now made of all applicants for membership by a physician, and if they are found not to be sound in physique they are rejected.

The United Journeymen Bakers' Association, of Philadelphia and vicinity, has started a campaign against Sunday work, and the members, so they say, do not propose to let up in the fight until they succeed in persuading the State Legislature to pass a law making it unlawful to bake bread on the Sabbath.

The condition of the Florida cigar trade is becoming alarming to manufacturers, and they are husbanding their Cuban leaf in every way possible. This is, of course, due to the continued war in Cuba. A Jacksonville manufacturer says: "It will be at least two years before we can hope to get any tobacco from Cuba."

CYCLING NOTES.

In France bicycles are electrically lighted.

Connecticut has more than 60,000 bicycle riders.

The outlook for a New York State road system is very bright just now.

Magistrate Deul, of New York City, has decided that there is a difference between coasting and scorching.

Narrow handle bars are disadvantageous, because they are liable to interfere with the rider when making sharp turns.

R. D. Jefferson has completed the feat of riding a bicycle from Ostender, Belgium, to Irkutsk, Siberia, a distance of 6574 miles, in 150 days.

The "scorcher" can work his own sweet will in Ireland. There is no law compelling the carrying of either bells or lamps by bicyclists.

In proportion to numbers Denmark has more cyclists than any other country in the world; England comes second, with Belgium third.

The one hour bicycle record was broken by Linton on the Crystal Palace track in London. He covered a distance of thirty-one miles, 582 yards.

The Crown Prince of Germany, who is now a military cadet at Ilon, has become such a proficent cyclist that he regularly turns out with the military cyclists' section of his corps.

Two young men of Lynn, Mass., are traversing New England on bicycles on a $400 wager that, although they started penniless, they can complete a tour of six States on their earnings along the route and return with $25 each.

Numb wrists may be soothed by hot water applications immediately after returning from a ride. The water is best applied with a sponge, and rubbing is unnecessary. The same simple remedy will cure sore and stiff knees and ankles.

As an example of the way the wheel is pushing itself to the front in Russia it is stated that when the Czar intends to travel on the railroads of his dominion an officer mounted on a tricycle that runs on the railway tracks goes over the line before the Czar's train starts.

To harden the feet and take away that tired or aching feeling at the end of a day's long ride there is nothing better than to immerse them to just above the ankles in water as hot as can be borne, into which as much saltpetre as can be placed on a half dollar has been dropped. If saltpetre cannot be obtained a dessert spoonful of common salt may be used. This treatment, however, must not be tried if there are any blisters on the feet.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

The Prince of Wales has spent $50,000,000 in thirty-three years.

Lord Rosebery has the finest collection of modern books in England.

Lord Windsor is running a model public house on his English estate.

Prince Hilkoff, now Russian Minister, once worked in a Philadelphia locomotive shop at $1 a day.

The Emperor of Germany stands twenty-first in the direct line of succession to the British throne.

John Ruskin invariably dines alone. Conversation, he finds, has a distressing effect on his digestion.

The Sultan of Turkey takes his dinner at sunset, while the National pillaf of rice and sweets are served with sherbets and ices.

The announcement comes from a source very near Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky, that he will retire to private life at the close of his present term.

Czar Nicholas of Russia has become a patron of literature. He has commissioned M. Istomine to make a collection of the popular songs and patriotic ballads of his empire.

Sir Horace Kitchener, in command of the British Nile expedition, like many other distinguished soldiers, is an Irishman. He comes from the County Kerry. Also, he is an engineer officer.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

44

MILK AND CREAM.			
The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.25 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:			
Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans			20,427
Condensed milk, cans			170
Cream, cans			399
BUTTER.			
Creamery—Extras	$ —	@	$ 20
Firsts	18	@	17
Thirds to seconds	11½	@	15
State—Fancy	17	@	18
Welsh tubs—Fancy	17	@	17½
Western Im. Creamery	10	@	14
Western Dairy	8	@	12½
Factory, firsts	10½	@	11½
CHEESE.			
State—Fullcream, white, fancy	—	@	10⅛
Full cream, good to prime	9	@	9½
State Factory—Part skims, common to fair	3½	@	4¾
Part skims, choice	8	@	8¼
Full skims	2½	@	3
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh	20	@	21
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	23
Western—Prime to choice	18½	@	19
Southern—Best	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice	—	@	1 60
Medium, choice	—	@	1 35
Pea, choice	—	@	1 25
Red kidney, choice	1 50	@	1 60
White kidney, choice	1 55	@	1 60
Black turtle soup	—	@	—
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs	—	@	1 50
Green peas, 1896, bags	72½	@	75
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	5 50
Quinces, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	2 00
Apples, Baldwin, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 12
King, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 62
Pears, Bartlett, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	4 50
Seckel, ₱ bbl	5 00	@	6 00
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket	10	@	15
Concord, ₱ basket	10	@	12
HOPS.			
State—1896, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	11
1896, medium to prime	7	@	10
Pacific Coast, 1895, choice	—	@	7
Common to prime, 1895	3½	@	6
Old odds, 1894	2½	@	2½
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 25
L. I., ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 50
Sweet, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 50
Cabbage, ₱ 100	2 00	@	2 50
Onions, Eastern white, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	3 50
Red, ₱ bbl	—	@	1 75
Squash, ₱ bbl	60	@	75
Celery, ₱ doz. stalks	10	@	40
Carrots, ₱ bbl	60	@	75
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	60	@	75
Tomatoes, ₱ box	25	@	50
Green peas, ₱ bag	1 50	@	2 00
Lima beans, ₱ bag	75	@	1 75
Egg plant, Fla., ₱ bbl	3 00	@	4 00
Cucumbers, Fla., ₱ crate	1 50	@	3 50
Green corn, ₱ 100	50	@	1 25
String beans, L. I., ₱ bag	1 25	@	1 50
Green peppers, ₱ bbl	50	@	1 00
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 25
Pumpkins, ₱ bbl	40	@	75
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	85	@	87½
Clover mixed	60	@	70
Straw—Long rye	90	@	95
Oat	37½	@	40
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	8½	@	9
Chickens, ₱ lb	7	@	8
Roosters, ₱ lb	4½	@	5
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	75
Geese, ₱ pair	1 00	@	1 50
Pigeons, ₱ pair	15	@	20
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	5	@	12
Chickens, Phila., ₱ lb	9	@	15
Western, dry picked	5	@	8
Fowls, ₱ lb	6	@	8
L. I. Spring ducks, ₱ lb	14	@	15
Geese, ₱ lb	14	@	15
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 25	@	1 50
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—City Patents	5 20	@	5 45
Spring Patents	4 20	@	4 25
Wheat—No. 2 Red	—	@	—
December	—	@	—
Corn—No. 2	—	@	29⅝
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	25
Ungraded White	22	@	31
Rye—No. 2 Western	43¼	@	43¾
Barley—Feeding	27	@	27½
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100	3 50	@	4 00
Clover	6 75	@	8 25
Lard—City steam	—	@	4.60c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	6	@	8
Milch cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	7½	@	10½
Country dressed	7	@	9½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	2 00	@	3 25
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	4 00	@	4 50
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	3 80	@	4 20
Dressed	4	@	7

SMALLER POTATO CROP.

A Decrease of Over Fifty Million Bushels From Last Year.

A smaller acreage and a decreased rate of yield are resulting in a decidedly smaller and more managable crop of potatoes. The amount available for market is by no means as burdensome as was the crushing crop of 1895. The crop now being harvested is placed by an authority at 245,480,000 bushels, a decrease of more than 50,000,000 bushels, or 17½ per cent., compared with a year ago. The total area harvested approximates 2,865,000 acres, which in turn is 10½ per cent. short of last year.

Growers almost uniformly devoted less land to this staple, this being particularly true in some of the Northwestern States, which in '95 showed an abnormally increased area. Unequally disturbed rainfalls is given as a chief cause for the shorter rate of yield.

The average yield per acre for the whole country is placed at 86 per cent. per acre, against 93 last year. These reports make the Canadian crop 55,300,000 bushels, a decrease of nearly 13,000,000 bushels compared with '95. In view of the shortage on this side the ocean and the smaller crop in Germany and England, the outlook for prices to farmers is certainly better than a year ago.

Glasgow to Abandon Taxation.

It is announced that, commencing with January 1, 1897, the city of Glasgow, Scotland, will cease to levy taxes of any kind whatsoever upon its residents. The city authorities have ascertained that from that date the entire expenses of the city for the future can be borne by the incomes which will be received from the public works owned by the city. Among the latter are waterworks, gas and electric light plants, street railroads, sewage farms and other institutions of lesser magnitude, all of which are paying large profits annually to the city treasury.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 8.

Lesson Text: "The Temple Dedicated," I Kings viii., 54-63—Golden Text: Heb. ii., 20 —Commentary.

54 "He arose from before the altar of the Lord, from kneeling on his knees, with his hands spread up to heaven." In that position on a brazen scaffold (II Chron. vi., 13), in the light of all Israel had Solomon prayed to the Lord as he dedicated to Him the temple which he had been privileged to build. The temple being finished, they brought to it the ark of the covenant from Zion, and the tabernacle from Gibeon, with all the holy vessels, and put all in the temple (verse 4 and II Chron. i., 3, 4). We are not told that any of the tabernacle furniture was used in the temple except the ark of the covenant. Everything but the ark was on a much larger and grander scale. They had ten tables and ten candlesticks, etc., but the same ark containing nothing but the two tables of stone (verse 9). When Solomon had made an end of praying, the fire came down from heaven and consumed the burnt offering and the sacrifices, and the glory of the Lord filled the house so that even the priests could not enter into the house because of the glory (II Chron. vii., 1, 2; v., 13, 14).

55. "And he stood and blessed all the congregation of Israel with a loud voice." The eight divisions of his prayer may be easily recognized by the eight times repeated, "Hear Thou in heaven" (verses 30, 32, 34, 36, 39, 43, 45, 49). The object of the temple is seen in the oft repeated phrase, "An house for the name of the Lord," or "For Thy name" (verses 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 43, 44, 48), in order that "all people of the earth may know Thy name, to fear Thee, as do Thy people of Israel (verse 43), for there is no God in heaven above or on earth beneath like the Lord God of Israel (verse 23), who doeth wonders for His servants, requiring of them only that they walk before Him with all their heart. His people are a separated people unto Him from all the people of the earth to be His inheritance" (verse 53).

56. "Blessed be the Lord that hath given rest unto His people Israel, according to all that He promised. There hath not failed one word of all His good promise, which He promised by the hand of Moses, His servant." Before he prayed he also blessed the congregation, referring to the Lord's goodness and faithfulness in having fulfilled with His hand all that He spake with His mouth (verses 15, 24). In Joshua's farewell he also said, "Ye know in all your hearts and in all your souls that not one thing hath failed of all the good things which the Lord your God spake concerning you" (Joshua xxiii., 14.)

57. "The Lord our God be with us, as He was with our fathers. Let Him not leave us nor forsake us." God had, through Moses, His servant, spoken of this rest for His people, and this place where He would cause His name to dwell (Deut. xii., 10, 11), and He had also given them these promises: "The Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee; He will not fail thee nor forsake thee. Fear not, neither be dismayed" (Deut. xxxi., 6, 8). His great encouragement to Moses himself and to Joshua and Gideon was "I will be with thee" (Ex. iii., 12; Joshua i., 5; Judg. vi., 16). We may well be content with such things as we have since He hath said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee" (Heb. xiii., 5).

58. "That He may incline our hearts unto Him to walk in all His ways." To know Him is the greatest thing on earth, and perhaps in heaven, too. It is better than wisdom or riches or might (Jer. ix., 23, 24). He said in His great prayer, "O, righteous Father, the world hath not known Thee, but I have known Thee" (John xvii., 25), and in verse 3 He said that it was eternal life to know God and Jesus Christ.

59. "And let these my words, wherewith I have made supplication before the Lord, be nigh unto the Lord our God day and night." Solomon asked this in order that the Lord may maintain his cause and the cause of Israel as each day shall require. See margin and R. V., and also Jer. iii., 34, where the Hebrew phrase is the same. It is a daily relying upon the Lord to manage all that concerns us, and He will surely do it for all who truly rely upon Him, not only day by day, but every moment (Isa. xxvii., 3).

60. "That all the people of the earth may know that the Lord is God, and that there is none else." For that reason was Jordan divided (Joshua iv., 24), and for the same reason will God yet do wondrous things for Israel (Ezek. xxxviii., 23). He would do wondrous things for His people to-day if they would but live wholly for Him and serve Him in sincerity with all the heart. He is still saying, "Call unto Me and I will answer thee and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not" (Jer. xxxiii., 3). It is written that "the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand." And if His saints would be cheerfully in His hand and at His feet for His pleasure, what might He not do? (Isa. liii., 10; Deut. xxx., 3.)

61. "Let your heart therefore be perfect with the Lord our God, to walk in His statutes and to keep His commandments, as at this day." David, ere he died, admonished Solomon to serve the Lord with a perfect heart and with a willing mind, and prayed God to give him a perfect heart to keep His commandments (I Chron. xxviii., 9; xxix., 9). The Lord said to Abram, "Walk before Me and be thou perfect," and to Israel, "Thou shalt be perfect with the Lord thy God" (Gen. xvii., 1; Deut. xviii., 13). As to daily life there is no one perfect in the sense of being without sin, for of all men the Lord Jesus Christ was the only man that ever lived without sin, but any redeemed soul can by the grace of God live and walk uprightly and have a whole heart for God, which is the sense of perfect in these texts.

62. "And the king, and all Israel with him, offered sacrifice before the Lord." Notice the oneness of the king and all Israel in the matter of the sacrifice. Every sacrifice truly offered to God from the time that the Lord God made unto Adam and Eve coats of skins and clothed them (Gen. iii., 21) pointed to the only sacrifice that could take away sins —that of the Lamb of God foreordained before the foundation of the world (I Pet. i., 20).

63. "So the king and all the children of Israel dedicated the house of the Lord." And the Lord accepted the house and filled it with His glory, as we have seen. We are commanded to present our bodies a living sacrifice as temples in which God the Father, Son and Spirit may dwell (Rom. xii., 1, 2; John xiv., 17, 23). And as truly as we do this by virtue of His blood shed for us, He will accept the offering through the merits of Jesus Christ and fill us with His Spirit, even with all the fullness of God (Eph. iii., 19). Thus shall we know the exceeding greatness of His power toward us who believe (Eph. i., 19).—Lesson Helper.

Pineapples Thrive in Florida.

Pineapple culture thrives so at points where it has been tried in Florida that the acreage is being extended constantly, and importations may not much longer be necessary. A pinery started eleven months ago at Citra by H. B. Sterns has proved so successful that others are to be established there.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The sun is 92,500,000 miles from the earth. The latter receives only one two-billionth of the solar heat.

Basic slag, or Thomas slag, is the dross or refuse of smelted iron ores, and contains about twenty per cent. phosphoric acid, most of which is generally very slow in dissolving in the soil.

Sulphate of potash, and the double salt, sulphate of potash and magnesia, are also used as fertilizer, a pound of potash in these forms generally costing about one cent more than in the form of muriate.

It is certain that the elephant, the rhinoceros, the bear, the hyena, and other wild animals were at one time common in England. Several bones of these animals have been found in Kent's cavern, about a mile from Torquay.

Nikola Tesla tells us that it may be possible to see the face as well as hear the voice of the speaker who is a thousand miles away. There are difficulties in the path, but the scientific imagination predicts success, and Tesla declares he has hope.

Three miles an hour is about the average speed of the Gulf Stream. At certain places, however, it attains a speed of fifty-one miles an hour, the extraordinary rapidity of the current giving the surface, when the sun is shining, the appearance of a sheet of fire.

Bone meal, if made of raw bones, contains considerable nitrogen, and all bones contain twenty to twenty-five per cent. phosphoric acid, but it has recently been ascertained that unless bones are dissolved in sulphuric acid, their phosphoric acic is not soluble in soil waters.

The atmosphere of London during the last twelve months is said to have been singularly free from smoke. The change is attributed to the increased use of gas for heating, cooking and manufacturing purposes. One gas company has fixed during the last four years 38,000 small cooking stoves in the homes of workingmen. The stoves are on the "penny in the slot" style, and have proved a great success.

A New Metal in Demand.

French inventions frequently call into use natural products which had previously possessed no practical value. This is illustrated by the rare metal, thorium, discovered by the great chemist, Berezellus, early in the present century. When burned the metal emits a light more brilliant than that of burning magnesium, but until the recent invention of incandescent gas burners, in which the flame is encased in a metallic mantle, no use was discovered for it. Upon experimenting with various substances, it was found that the oxide of thorium called thoria, makes the best mantle for such burners, and a demand being thus created for it, the value of thoria suddenly sprang from almost nothing up to $2.50 per pound. Then a search began for new sources from which thoria could be obtained, and this search is not yet finished. Originally the new metal was found only in certain rare minerals in Norway. Recently it has been discovered that the mineral "monazite" contains a liberal quantity of thoria, and monazite is found in North Carolina, Canada and Brazil. The price of thoria is now much lower than it was at first, although it still commands $15 or $20 and even more per pound, the price fluctuating with the supply.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Death in the Rose.

And now the insatiate microbe searcher adds terror to existence—a double one, indeed, for he takes away a great joy. A scientist finds that in the heart of the beautiful American Beauty rose is a parasite deadly to its life and beauty. To protect the rose flower growers use a spray of poisonous liquid which is likely to injure the too ardent inhaler of the rose's fragrance. The young man, however, who pays $1 apiece for the bunch of roses which he presents to the queen of his fancy will at least have the inning now. She cannot sit now as of yore and calmly nibble a week's salary in rose petals of an evening.—New York Recorder.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

The election in this place was a quiet affair and a large vote was polled.

The unusually warm weather recently has chilled the expectation of the local coal dealers.

Henry Ripple returned on Tuesday from a week's visit among friends in Philadelphia.

C. B. Shaver and John Himes, sr., who are employed at Bellwood, Pa., were home on Tuesday.

E. D. Welch, who is employed by the C. P. & D. Tel. Co. at Greensburg, Pa., was at home over Tuesday.

Capt. D. R. P. Neeley, of Washington, D. C., formerly a resident of this county, was a visitor in town last week.

Wm. Long and Samuel Hanawalt, who have been on the sick list for some time past, are able to be about again.

Rev. N. A. McDonald, of Shade Gap, accupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church in this place on Sunday last.

Thos. F. Stratford, of this place, who is a student at the State college, Centre county, is at home on a brief vacation.

M. G. Miller, of Cora, who is a student at the Hahnemann Medical college, Philadelphia, is at home on a short vacation.

Frank Thompson, of this place, who is a student at Dickinson college, Carlisle, Pa., arrived home on Friday evening for a few days visit to parents and others.

The young people of the Presbyterian church held an ice cream and oyster festival in the vacant store room, corner Water and Jefferson streets, on Tuesday evening.

Joshua Nolan, who has been in Philadelphia for some time past undergoing medical treatment at one of the numerous hospitals in that city, arrived home on Saturday much improved.

In this town where the republican majority exceeds 75 votes, the burgess, president of the town council, principal of the public schools, judge of election, tax collector and street commissioner, including all the employees of that department, are democrats and Bryanites. These persons are all men of ability and character yet we believe there are just as able and trustworthy republicans. Those who are exploiting their republicanism should inquire whether they have assisted in electing all these officers.

Daring Train Robbery.

One of the most daring train hold-ups that has occurred in a long time is reported to have been perpetrated about 6 o'clock Tuesday morning on the Great Northern road, near Anoka, Minn. The affair was reported about 10 o'clock in the forenoon by several of the victims whose story was as follows: The train was a mixed freight and one of the box cars contained twenty-six harvest hands who were on their way home from the north and they all possessed more or less money, having paid the conductor for the privilege of riding. When the train reached Anoka at the hour stated it was boarded by three men who as soon as the train had gotten under way, proceeded to hold up and rob the harvest hands at the point of revolvers. Two of the robbers held the occupants in abeyance at the point of guns, while the third selected a man and went through him and after being relieved of what money and valuables he possessed the victim was commanded to jump for his life and if he hesitated he was pushed or kicked from the cars. As the train was going at a rapid speed it is feared that several of the men were killed.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded, Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

—The vicious, mischevious and unrepublican conferee system must go; the sooner the better.

M'KINLEY ELECTED.

The returns from yesterday's elections are so one-sided that there can be no question as to the result. It was a clean Republican sweep. The election of McKinley and Hobart is assured by a majority of about 150 electoral votes. Among the states that have gone for McKinley are the New England states, Maryland, and Kentucky, West Virginia and the Pacific states. For the first time in the history of American politics New York city gives a heavy majority for the Republican ticket. Pennsylvania remains the banner Republican state with a majority of 300,000. The majority in New York state is nearly as large.

The next congress will be Republican by a large majority. New Jersey and Wisconsin send solid Republican delegations. Only five Democratic congressmen are elected from New York, and Pennsylvania sends but two. The three cornered fight in the twentieth district was expected to inure to the benefit of McNamara, the Democratic candidate, but Hicks has been re-elected by a majority of about 3000. This has been one of the sharpest contests ever witnessed in the state. Hicks was the logical Republican candidate of the district having received seven and one-half of the twelve votes in the district conference, but Thropp who is ambitious to secure congressional honors, out of revenge entered the race. It was feared this fight would result in the election of a Democrat. Every means was resorted to to defeat Hicks but he leads in each of the four counties. His friends are quite jubilant and will celebrate in Altoona this evening. "Farmer" Sibley has been defeated in the Erie district but "Fighting Jack" Robinson goes down in the three-cornered fight in Chester. In this county the Republican ticket is elected by majorities ranging from 2000 to 3000.

MAPLETON BOROUGH.

In the borough the election passed off quietly and 154 votes were polled The result follows:

Republican.		Democratic.	
PRESIDENT.			
McKinley	122	Bryan	25
CONGRESS-AT-LARGE.			
Galusha A. Grow	118	DeWitt C. Dewitt	24
S. A. Davenport	117	Jerome T. Ailman	24
CONGRESS.			
Thad. M. Mahon	121	Willis F. Kearns	25
STATE SENATOR.			
H. C. Chisolm	117	Matthew McAteer	28
ASSEMBLY.			
P. M. Lytle	125	R. S. Seeds	24
Jno. S. Bare	126	B. F. Price	20
COUNTY TREASURER.			
H. S. Musser	124	J. G. Gilliland	24
PROTHONOTARY.			
Saml. A. Steel	121	Jas. X. Kegerreis	25
REGISTER AND RECORDER.			
B. F. Godard	126	Harry C. Rohm	24
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.			
H. B. Dunn	124	H. W. Petrekin	23
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.			
A. S. Welch	127	Peter Kean	30
Andrew Shuldt	115	Jackson L. Grove	23
DIRECTOR OF POOR.			
Geo. W. Taylor	124	F. H. Madden	25
COUNTY AUDITOR.			
Harris Richardson	118	Bruce P. Steele	26
J. Oliver Wright	120	R. A. Ramsey	31

UNION TOWNSHIP.

In the township 92 votes were polled. Our report, as given below, is incomplete, as we were unable to procure the complete returns:

Republican.		Democratic.	
PRESIDENT.			
McKinley	76	Bryan	15
CONGRESS-AT-LARGE.			
Galusha A. Grow	76	DeWitt C. DeWitt	
S. A. Davenport	76	Jerome T. Ailman	
CONGRESS.			
Thad. M. Mahon	76	Willis F. Kearns	
STATE SENATOR.			
H. C. Chisolm	74	Matthew McAteer	
ASSEMBLY.			
P. M. Lytle	76	Robert S. Seeds	
Jno. S. Bare	76	B. F. Price	
COUNTY TREASURER.			
H. S. Musser	78	J. G. Gilliland	
PROTHONOTARY.			
Saml. A. Steel	75	Jas. X. Kegerreis	
REGISTER AND RECORDER.			
B. F. Godard	80	H. C. Rohm	12
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.			
H. B. Dunn	75	H. W. Petrekin	
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.			
A. S. Welch	75	Peter Kean	19
Andrew Shuldt	77	Jackson L. Grove	8
DIRECTOR OF POOR.			
Geo. W. Taylor	72	F. H. Madden	16
COUNTY AUDITOR.			
Harris Richardson	73	Bruce P. Steele	
J. Oliver Wright	74	R. A. Ramsey	

CALVIN.

Mrs. S. H. Pheasant is visiting friends in Altoona.

Henry Querry is our most enthusiastic politician.

Jacob Bumgardner is making some repairs to his residence.

J. C. Shaffer shelled an ear of corn a few days ago that had 1195 grains.

Thos. B. Mierly is confined to his room most of the time with lung trouble.

W. P. Wright claims to have raised the largest potato heard of in this section.

George Roland has grown more large corn ears this season than any other farmer we have seen.

C. M. Pheasant has buried 640 bushels of first class winter apples and is not yet done picking.

Mrs. Lou. P. Bowman (whos name it should have been in last week's ITEM) is still about the same.

Harper W. Wright is spending a two weeks' visit with his uncle, Dr. G. M. Glasgow, of Glenn Campbell, Pa.

John Stever, who always has things big and in abundance, says that he has an apple as large as anybody's two apples.

We are glad to learn that Miss Esther Starr, of Shepherdstown, W. Va., is visiting relatives and old school mates in this valley.

It is now that W. Steele wears the broad smile all over his face and his hat away back on his head, just because a little lady has come to his house to stay.

We are glad to see our friend Bruce P. Steele home from college to look after his election intersts. Bruce would make a very good auditor in our estimation and hope that he may be successful.

The laidies aid society of the M. E. church will hold their annual ice cream and oyster supper in the P. O. S. of A. hall on Thanksgiving evening. Also, on Saturday night following, All the delicacies of the season will be served.

The young ladies that started out on a trip to Hallowe'en on Saturday night certainly were not disappointed, as all know that it is impossible for them to keep quiet so they made everybody glad and happy. Come again girls.

Services in the M. E. church next Sunday as follows: Sunday school at 9.30, preaching and communion services at 10.30 A. M., at which time the probationers will be received into full membership. Epworth League at 7 P. M.

Here We Dangle

Before your eyes the nicest and best shoe we can get for $2.50—made of fine dongola, tip of same, lace or button, D and E wide, soft and flexible, and in order to introduce this new and stylish shoe we will sell it, for a SHORT TIME ONLY, for $2.00. One doesn't need to be a judge to see that this soft, flexible and well made shoe is worth more than $2. Positively only a short time at this price.

Our heavy dongola school shoe, leather counter and insoles at 80 cts. and $1 are cheap at 25 per cent. more. Come and see if I am telling the correct thing about these values. Won't cost you anything to look at them, at

LYNN'S,

Hazlett Block. HUNTINGDON, PA

FOR SALE.—A Relay pneumatic tire bicycle, 1895 model. Will be sold cheap. For information call at this office. 8-5-tf.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Store room with dwelling attached. Excellent location. For particulars call on or address, GEO. L. SMITH, Mapleton Depot, Pa. 9-30-96-tf.

HARD COAL—three sizes, stove, nut and pea. H. H. SWOPE, Mapleton Depot, Pa. 9-23.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

MORE COATS. MORE CAPES.

Every day sees additions to our already immense stock of Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks. The new jacket at $5.00 is a beauty. It has the latest sleeve, plaited back and buttons close to the neck. The cloth is splendid. You should see this jacket before you purchase one. Of course, we have cheaper ones if you want one.

One of the handsomest capes we offer is a beautiful astrachan, lined with satin, fur trimmed, at $10.00. Just the right length and of immense sweep. Make it a point to see our cloak department to-day.

UMBRELLAS.

It's an ill wind that blows no one good, and the rainy weather has been good for the umbrella makers. We have some extraordinary bargains in umbrellas. Ladies' fast black umbrella, with handsome natural handles, at 50c. Ladies' fast black umbrellas, steel rod, with beautiful handles, at 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and upwards. All splendid at the prices named.

Also a splendid line of macintoshes in the new things.

BLANKETS AND HAPS.

All kinds; all prices. Cotton blankets, very soft and nice, in grey or white, at 50, 75, $1.00 and $1.25 per pair.

Part wool at $1.25 to $2.50 a pair.

Strictly all wool blankets. In grey at $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and up.

In white at $4.00, $5.00 and up to $8.00 per pair.

A splendid 13-lb. hap at $1.00. Better ones at $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $3.00, etc. Down haps at $4 and $5.

UNDERWEAR.

Have you seen our 25-cent fleeced underwear for Ladies and Misses? It comes in grey and ecru, and is the best value you ever saw. For a genuine natural wool udderwear for ladies our 75-cent quality is a splendid value. Ask to see it. Heavier and better at $1 and $1.25. We will also call attention to a fine line of men's underwear. Our stock was never in better shape to satisfy anyone, and behind our goods stands our guarantee, with sixteen years of honorable dealing for a foundation. It is well to concider these facts.

WM. REED & SON,

Huntingdon, Pa.

The Risk is Ours!

STOVES

Every stove sold by us is guaranteed to be exactly as represented. If unsatisfactory we will take them back and at no expense to the purchaser. This guarantee is absolute and THE RISK IS OURS.

With over 100 stoves on the floor, carefully selected from the most improved lines, we are prepared to meet any need. The selection is the largest ever shown in Central Penn'a., and the prices will justify your trade.

C. H. MILLER HARDWARE CO.,

Opera House Block, HUNTINGDON, PA.

HUGO MAYER'S

Golden Eagle Clothing Hall,

I STICK My head out of a car window and they say to me, "Look out!" when all the time they mean for me to "look in," said the Frenchman. We ask you to look out for bargains, and in so doing you should not fail to look in our store. LOOL OUT and not get cheated elsewhere. LOOK INTO the methods of these bargain, bankrupt, fire or assignee sales you are so apt to read of now-a-days and bear in mind the true adage, "A fool and his money are soon parted."

These people make a business of such sales. They go in the market, buy shop-worn, damaged and unsalable old stock, travel from town to town, raise a great clamor about bargains, Assignee, Fire or Bankrupt Sales, etc., etc., scoop in the dollars of the unwary and ship to the next field of rampage. But these humbugs are getting stale and Abraham Lincoln's celebrated saying, "You can fool all the people part of the time, and part of the people all the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time," is asserting itself. These lambs who formerly were shorn can't be caught again. People of Huntingdon county are wide awake and can't be roped in by such traveling nomads.

We are Here to Sell Goods.

Prices shall not prevent us. Profits shall not hinder us. Competition shall not go under us. Nothing shall stand in the way of the

Golden Eagle Clothing Hall's

constant sales. If you want to trade to advantage, we are the people to give you honest goods, no shop-worn nor unsalable sweat-shop stuff picked up in the eastern markets. We are selling a good, stroug working pants for 69c. (warranted not to rip). Men's pants for scuff in medium or dark patterns for 87c. All wool black or blue Cheviot $3.50, $4.50, $5.00, $6.00, $7.50 and $10.00 that are a positive saving for you of from $1.50 to $4.00. Children's good stout Knee Pants at 16c. A good quality of Cheviot Knee Pants for 23c. Children's Suits, sizes 4 to 14, for 98c, better ones for $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50.

Boys' Cape Overcoats $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00. Children's Reefers, age 3 to 9 years, $2.13, $3.23 and $3.39.

Men's Overcoats for $3.39, $4.50, $5, $6, $8 and $10 that cannot be equalled in any other store in town by at least 25 per cent.

Men's and Boys' Uuderwear starts at 23c a piece that you'll pay 35c for in other stores and they are worth it. Fleece-lined Underwear at 48c a piece that are worth 75c.

Now bear in mind, the place where you get HONEST GOODS and SOUND GOODS, and where you will find us when you are looking for us if anything should be wrong that you've bought. is the old corner of 4th and Penn St.

HUGO MAYER'S

GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,

Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

P. S.—Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

Yes! We are still giving useful presents with each purchase in our Children's department.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Nov. 4, 1896.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Institute next week.

—It was a Republican land-slide.

—Mapleton boys did no damage hallowe'en night.

—There's nothing the matter with Hanna; he's all right.

—Three children died of diphtheria in Huntingdon last week.

—There is at present a strong agitation throughout the state for better roads.

—Harper Swope, son of J. F. Swope, of Trough Creek valley, is attending school in Altoona.

—The postoffice at Manito, Westmoreland county, was robbed of $50 worth of stamps by burglars a few days ago.

—The E. B. T. R. R. shops at Rockhill, which have been running six days per week, have been put on four days per week.

—Miss Mollie Bell, of Atlantic City, is spending a few weeks among Mapleton friends. She is a welcome visitor to this neighborhood.

—Samuel Spangler, an aged citizen of this place, had a paralytic stroke last week which leaves him in a very enfeebled condition.

—John G. Gillam went to Philadelphia yesterday to receive election returns and lay in a new stock of fall and winter merchandise.

—Mrs. W. T. Decker and son and Mrs. Emma Saucerman, of Henderson township, were guests of S. B. Neice's family last Sunday.

—The schools at Entriken, this county, were closed recently on account of diphtheria. There are half a dozen cases and two deaths have resulted.

—Robert Wells, a well known colored boy of Huntingdon, by his violent acts on several occasions showed signs of insanity and was recently taken to the asylum.

—Elmer E. Palmer and wife were summoned to Shirley township this morning to attend the funeral of a cousin, Miss Gertrude Reck, who died yesterday of consumption.

—While leading a fractious horse to the barn Monday afternoon, Harry Wagner, aged 27 years, of Bellefonte, was kicked in the forehead. His skull was fractured and he sustained other injuries which will cause his death.

—The Farmers' National Congress will convene in the city of Indianapolis, Ind., November 10, 11, 12 and 13th. Papers and addresses by the leading agriculturists of the country will be read and discussed.

—The old Methodist church of Tyrone has been rented and will be converted into a shoe factory by the lately organized company. The company will be known as the Tyrone Shoe Manufacturing Company.

—The Dauphin county court takes a most sensible position on the conferee system. It thinks it either ought to be abolished or the State political organizations should make some rule to prevent a dead-lock. We firmly believe that in due time the system will have to be abolished.

—A slick swindler is working the towns in nearby counties by securing orders for cabinet photographs at a reduced rate, collecting part of the price, and that is the last heard of him or the money. It will be well to look out for him.

—Miss Annie Starr, of Shepherdstown, West Virginia, arrived in Mapleton last Friday evening and will spend a few weeks among friends in this vicinity. Miss Starr is a native of Trough Creek valley and has many friends who warmly greet her.

—Mrs. W. Brook Moore, wife of the well known passenger trainmaster of the middle division, died at her home in Harrisburg on Friday morning. Death was due to a paralytic stroke, which she suffered on Wednesday morning. She was aged about 44 years.

—Bellefonte has a sensation in a masked man who lately has been prowling the darkest streets and grabbing women and girls who are traveling alone and hugging them. All efforts to catch the man have proven futile. The man attempts no harm to his victims other than hugging them.

—Frank Hillyard was fatally injured while on a hunting trip in the vicinity of Salladasburg Monday of last week. He shot at a pheasant and the gun burst. The stock of the weapon was blown to splinters and Hillyard's head and arm were terribly bruised. Both of his eyes were ruined, and there is no hope of his recovery.

—Anderson Wagner has just completed for J. M. Swope, of Trough Creek valley, the mason work of a cave 12x25 feet in which to store potatoes and apples. It is ventilated and is so arranged that the products can be shoveled from wagons into the rear end of it. Such methods of preserving apples and potatoes find favor among farmers.

—A man who is known as "Doc" was shot and killed near Vandyke yesterday by a brother hunter who was in the woods with him. The man who was shot was calling from behind a log, when the other hunter mistaking him for a live turkey, riddled him with a charge of heavy shot. The injured man lived but a short time.—Tyrone *Herald.*

—Four million dollars are thrown away yearly in repairs to the 80,000 miles of road in Pennsylvania. At this rate of expenditure every mile of road in the State in 140 years could be made a Telford or macadam road costing $7,000 per mile. For over two centuries we have been throwing away money in so-called repairs and have absolutely nothing to show for the expenditure.—Butler *Times.*

—Orbisonia *Dispatch:* Three Indian boys ran away from the Carlisle Indian schools last week. They came through Orbisonia and the officials at Carlisle were notified, who sent word back to capture them. They were captured below Shirley by Wm. McCleavy, Wm. Clark and Joseph Delaney and brought back to Orbisonia and kept Saturday night and taken to Mount Union on Sunday morning where they were met by officials who took them back to Carlisle.

—Stephen, son of John Anderson, residing near Houtzdale, aged about 19 years, was killed by an explosion of powder on the 20th of October. The young man went out to the barn in the morning before daylight to fill his can with powder from a keg in the barn. On account of the darkness he took his miner's lamp with him. It is supposed a spark from the lamp dropped into the keg and caused the explosion. The barn was badly wrecked, and taking fire, was burned to the ground. The father, in his attempt to get the burning clothing from his son, was also badly burned.

His Head Blown off.

Greensburg *Tribune:* Last Thursday morning Samuel, son of Henry Shrum, an old resident of Millwood shaft, left home by himself to go gunning. Evening came, but the young man failed to show up, and the family became alarmed about him and started out in search of him. About 8.30 o'clock last night his rigid body was found about one-half mile from the shaft with a portion of his head shot off, his death having evidently been instantaneous. The gun, it is believed, was discharged when he was crossing the fence, the hammer having struck the rail, causing the gun to explode. The young man was about 18 years of age, and was very popular and well-liked.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or trouhled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1.00 at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Trains Will Stop.

We are authorized to say that fast line west and Philadelphia express east will stop at Mapleton and Mill Creek Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings of next week for the accommodation of persons who desire to attend the lectures and concert to be given in connection with the county institute. A series of excellent entertainments has been provided and our readers should take advantage of the opportunity to attend them.

Growth of the Tourist System.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company through its personally-conducted tourist system and the unexcelled standard of high service has won an enviable record for itself. These tours have grown to be thoroughly appreciated in this age of luxurious travel, and the series announced for the season of '96 and '97 admirably illustrates the progress of the times.

First comes a series to the Golden Gate, starting from New York, Philadelphia and Harrisburg, January 27, February 24, and March 27. Tourists will travel by superbly-appointed special trains of Pullman compartment, drawing-room, sleeping, dining, smoking and observation cars under the supervision of a Tourist Agent and Chaperon.

Next in importance comes a series of four to Florida—January 26, February 9 and 23, and March 9. The first three admit of two weeks in the sunny South, while tickets for the fourth tour are good to return by regular trains until May 31.

A series of short tours to Washington from New York, Philadelphia and adjacent points will be run on December 29, 1896, January 21, February 11, March 11, April 1 and 22, and May 13, 1897.

Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington tours will leave New York and Philadelphia December 26, 1896, January 28, February 20, March 18, and April 15, 1897.

Handsome illustrated itineraries will be issued by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, containing full information as to how these tours may be pleasantly and profitably made. These itineraries may be procured on personal application or by addressing Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J., or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by M. W. Isenberg, clerk of the Orphans' court, during the past week:

Harry H. Rung and Rosa Oakman, Huntingdon.

John L. Hollingshead, Tyrone, Pa., and Marie Fraser, New York City.

William J. McCahren and Laura R. Banks, Huntingdon.

William E. Peightal and Maggie T. Lincoln, Walker township.

Frederic B. Parks, Mifflin county, and Linnie B. Houck, Huntingdon county.

The following arrived too late for last week's issue:

Elmer F. Rupert, West township, and Olive L. Benson, Barree township.

William S. Dorman, Shy Beaver, and Nora E. Negley, Saxton Pa.

Elmer Weller and Flora Grove, Marklesburg.

McClelland Geist and Jennie B. Grazier, Warriorsmark.

Deems Parson, Nossville, and Margaret E. Campbell, East Waterford, Pa.

John H. Lape and Laura B. Gamble, Dublin township.

A Desperate Burglar.

A dispatch from Johnstown, dated Thursday, says: A desperate battle between Officer James Kelly and a daring burglar to-night resulted in the fatal wounding of the latter, who is dying at the Memorial hospital. It was one of the fiercest attacks in the annals of police circles in this city, and was a desperate attempt to kill the officer. The burglar, whose identity could not be established, was discovered robbing the residence of Otto Hertzinger, on Railroad street, and after attempting to kill Mr. Hertzinger, made his escape from the house. Officer Kelly at once gave chase and overtook the man in a dark alley. The burglar fired two shots at the officer, but before he could fire a third time fell with a bullet in his brain. He cannot live more than a few hours. Officer Kelly was placed under arrest, awaiting the result of the man's injuries.

Skeleton keys, a burglar's blow pipe, a pound of giant powder, a bull dog revolver and numerous other burglar tools were found on the man.

Hogs Fed Broken Glass.

During the past two or three weeks hog cholera has been prevalent throughout some portions of Centre county and a number of farmers have lost valuable stock with the disease. A few days ago a poor man in Bellefonte, James F. Gregg, lost two large hogs, which would weigh nearly three hundred each. On their death the symptoms did not indicate cholera or any other disease, and Mr. Gregg secured the services of a veterinarian to examine the animals to find out what caused their death. On being opened it was discovered that the hogs had been fed broken glass and that their entrails were literally cut to pieces. This is a penitentiary offense if the villian who did the deed can be found out.

—J. E. Corbin yesterday moved from Mrs. Curry's house on Spring street to the house recently vacated by Michael Brumbaugh on Grant street.

Mrs. Elizabeth Miller.

Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, widow of the late Jacob Miller, died at the old homestead in Hare's valley about 11 o'clock Monday night, November 2nd, of cancer.

Elizabeth Freed was born January 5, 1823, in Cass township, Huntingdon county, was married to Gideon Taylor, May 3, 1840, who died June 20, 1847. To this union were born two children, namely: Henry Taylor, now living in Cass township, and Jacob Taylor, who died in childhood. She was again married to Jacob Miller, August 3, 1850, who died August 24, 1892. To this union were born six children, namely: G. C. Miller, of Mapleton; Isaac, who died at the age of nineteen; John Wesley, who died in infancy; Juda M., of Mapleton; Sarah E., intermarried with Frank Ripple, who died August 30, 1886, aged 26 years, and Abram K., of Union township, with whom she lived until her death November 2nd. She was aged 73 years, 8 months and 27 days.

Mrs. Miller was a life long member of the M. E. church, having joined the church at the age of 13 years, thus for 60 years she had been a servant of her Blessed Lord and Master, and when health permitted was always punctual in worship at the house of God. As many times (in her young years churches were far apart) she walked from her home to Trough Creek and Mill Creek to preaching until there was a church built at Mapleton. She was a sufferer from that dread disease, cancer. The last couple years of her life she was called upon to endure intense suffering, which she bore with Christian patience, and often said she was only waiting for the summons from on high where she would be at rest. She chose as the text for her funeral sermon Rev. 14, 13, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," thus having all things ready she was prepared to depart to live with Jesus. She will be sadly missed; her seat will be empty and as those of you about are at the empty chair and enter the empty chamber may you have faith to view her in the mansions above and live to meet her there.

The remains were interred this morning in the family burial ground on the farm where for nearly half a century she had lived, the services being conducted by Rev. Henry Treverton. We extend sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a Cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of Croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottles at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

Extravagance

may lie in paying too much for a thing, or in paying too little. If you buy Dry Goods for less than we ask, you'll not get as good quality—that's poor economy. If you pay more, you pay too much, because we sell the best there is for the money. We have a nice assortment for your inspection, including Storm Serge, Cheviot, Hop Sacking, Henrietta, Cashmere, Plaids, Cloth and the finest assortment of Muslins we ever had.

We give prices on a few things:

Muslin,	5, 6, 6½, 7 and 8c.
Medicated bed flannel, good quality,	20c.
Heavy Empress flannel,	7, 8 and 10c.
Shaker flannel,	7, 8 and 12c.
Heavy shirting,	10 to 12c.
Extra heavy blue Denim, for overalls,	12c.
Ticking,	12 to 18c.
Navy blue flannel,	20c.
Fine bleached table Damask,	30c.
Fast color, red " "	30c.
Men's underwear, per suit,	70c to $1.00.
Overalls,	35, 50 and 60c.
Men's odd pants,	$1.00 worth $1.25.

GROCERIES and HARDWARE.

A common expression of the people is, "If you can't get what you want at J. O. Heaton's Store you don't need to go elsewhere." Evidence that our lines are complete.

J. O. HEATON,

Cassville, - - Penn'a.

We are Still at the Old Stand

With the usual stock of General Merchandise. We are

Prepared

To Accommodate

You

as well as any other store in this part of the county. If we do not have just what you want we will get it on short notice. We will receive and care for

Rock

and White Oak

Ties

and advance goods on them until inspected and make prompt returns. All kinds of Salable Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

When Dobbins' Electric Soap was first made in 1865 it cost 20 *cents a bar*. It is *precisely* the same ingredients and quality *now* and *doesn't cost half*. Buy it of your grocer and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he will get it.

To give work to the unemployed in Paterson, N. J., the Common Council of that city appropriated $5000, making a total of $13,000 appropriated for that purpose.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist. Under absolute guarantee to cure. Book and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

Towards the Setting Sun.

'Tis said that every land has its season, a time when nature smiles in all her scenic beauty. Mexico and California have opened their doors for the winter travel that seeks a more genial clime. The Southern Railway "Piedmont Air Line," in connection with the Southern Pacific, via New Orleans, offers the most attractive route. Taking a southerly course, no snow or ice, where the winds are mellow and the very air coaxes one to revel among the thousand charms of nature. The Southern Pullman Vestibuled Limited, operated solid between New York and New Orleans the year round, is one of the finest equipped vestibuled trains, carrying dining and sleeping cars, and, after November 9th, the Sunset Limited will resume its schedules to connect, thus giving the most superb service between New York and the Pacific coast. For further information call on or address Genl. Eastern Office Southern Railway, 271 Broadway

After six years' suffering I was cured by Piso's Cure.—MARY THOMSON, 29½ Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, 1894.

JUST try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Eyes

Ears and nose are all more or less affected by catarrh. The eyes become inflamed, red and watery, with dull, heavy pains between them; there are roaring, buzzing noises in the ears, and sometimes the hearing is affected; the nose is a severe sufferer, with its constant, uncomfortable discharge. All these disagreeable symptoms may be removed by the use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

Size and Speed of Waves.

Many different answers have been given to the question: "How high are the greatest ocean waves?" M. Dibos, a marine engineer and laureate of the Institute of France, has lately made some personal observations on this subject. He describes waves encountered in the North Atlantic which had a height of at least forty-five feet. Driven before a heavy wind, waves may advance at the rate of from thirty-five to forty miles an hour, and such undulations of the oceam may travel more than 500 miles from the point where the wind created them, without being accompanied by any disturbances in the atmosphere.

A Reign of Many Wars.

Victoria's accession to the throne did not usher in an era of peace Scarcely a year of her long reign has passed without England's being at war in some part of the world. The two greatest wars of her era have been the Crimean in 1854 and the Indian mutiny in 1857. Hers is the only reign since the conquest in the eleventh century that England has had no war with France, her hereditary enemy.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhœa, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of **Womb Troubles** are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That **Bearing-down Feeling,** causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. It is wonderful for Kidney Complaints in either sex.

N Y N U—45

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

FIGHT FIRE IN MID-OCEAN

The Crew of the Steamship Worsley Hall Have a Fearful Voyage.

A GALLANT RACE TO PORT.

Flames Discovered in the Cargo of Cotton While Far From Land---For Three Days They Raged in the Hold of the Vessel---A Fierce Storm Made the Situation Even More Thrilling.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—With a fire raging in her fore hold and her iron sides as hot as a sizzling gridiron, the British steamship Worsley Hall, which left New Orleans on October 16, steamed slowly into this port Monday morning. For three days the fire had been feeding on the cotton cargo, and during that time the crew had been fighting it day and night. They kept up the fight while a gale swept the vessel for fifteen hours; water and steam were poured into the furnace below decks, and every effort was made to quench the death-threatening fire. Finally they gave up the struggle and started for this port as a last resort.

The steamer's hold was half full of water when she anchored off Clifton, Staten Island. She was heeled far to starboard, and her bow had settled until she looked as if about to dive to the bottom. Still the fire smouldered among the cotton bales, and ten hours more of hard labor scarcely sufficed to conquer it.

When the Worsley Hall left New Orleans three hundred tons of grain in bulk were spread out on the bottom of her big hold. On top of the grain 7790 bales of cotton were piled.

The steamer at 5 o'clock last Friday morning was 560 miles east by south of Sandy Hook and steaming on her course for Havre, when Chief Officer Lewthwaite noticed smoke coming from the ventilators directly under the bridge. He called Captain Charles Cameron, who summoned the entire crew of fifty-five men.

The forward hatch was opened and a thick volume of smoke poured out. In spite of the smoke twenty bales of cotton were hoisted out to get at the fire. The smoke was so intense, however, that the captain decided to attack the blaze from another point. Portions of the saloon floor were ripped up, holes were drilled through the iron deck underneath and steam and water were forced upon the burning cargo with the full power of the pumps. In spite of this the fire had gained such an ascendancy that at 1 p. m. a sheet of flame was pouring out of the hatchway. Steam and hand pumps were throwing all the water possible into this hatch, and finally the fire was driven back sufficiently to enable the men to clap on the hatch again.

Hardly had this been done before a tremendous gale burst upon the vessel. She was hove to, and throughout Friday night all hands remained at their posts.

It was not until Saturday that the gale blew itself out. In the meantime four lifeboats, well supplied with food and water, had been made ready to launch at a moment's notice. After the storm Captain Cameron steered for this port.

Two tugs and the steamer's pumps flooded her with water yesterday, and last night she was beached north of Bay Ridge on the Long Island shore, to keep her from sinking. The fire had been drowned out, but the cargo was ruined, and the vessel seriously damaged.

The Worsley Hall belongs to the Hall Line, of Liverpool, and registers 5000 tons. Captain Cameron believes spontaneous combustion caused the fire.

HE HATES TO KILL PEOPLE.

Lieutenant Binns Leaves the United States Army, Fearing Trouble.

The resignation of Second Lieutenant Joseph R. Binns, Second Infantry, United States Army, has been accepted, to take effect immediately.

He tendered his resignation to the President at Washington in a long letter, setting out his belief that a collision between the people and the United States Army would follow the election; in which case, he wrote, he could not conscientiously serve against the former.

When Lieutenant Binns's resignation reached the War Department there was no delay; Adjutant-General Ruggles handed it to Secretary Lamont, and the latter took it to the White House, with the result that it was accepted forthwith, and Lieutenant Binns is no longer in the army. He was an officer of the First United States Infantry, now stationed at Angel Island, Cal.

BOY SENTENCED TO HANG.

Elmer Clawson, Who Killed Farmer Hodgetts, Condemned to Death.

Elmer Clawson, the eighteen-year-old boy, who was convicted of murdering Henry Hodgetts, a farmer of Pluckamin, was arraigned in court at Somerville, N. J. He was sentenced by Judge Magie to be hanged on December 16 at the Somerset County Jail.

Young Clawson was employed by Hodgetts, and the two got into a dispute as to the amount of wages that should be paid to the boy. The boy went away, but returned later on his bicycle. They again engaged in a wordy war, and Clawson finally drew a revolver and shot Hodgetts while he was standing on the doorstep of his house. Clawson then mounted his bicycle and scorched away.

When placed on the witness stand to testify in his own behalf Clawson made no concealment of the fact that he had killed Hodgetts, and said further that it was his intention to kill the station agent at Bernardsville.

WIFE AND CHILDREN DROWNED.

Andrew Stupe Took His Family Boating and All But He Were Lost.

Andrew J. Stupe, a grocer of Denver, Col., accompanied by his wife and five children, went boating on Smith's Lake. While moving about the occupants capsized the boat, precipitating the entire family into the water. Stupe seized the youngest child and made desperate efforts to right the boat. The water, which was very cold, soon chilled those who held to the sides of the boat, and all except Stupe released their hold and disappeared beneath the surface of the lake.

Stupe succeeded in clinging to the boat until rescued, but the little child in his arms died from exposure before the rescurers arrived. Searching parties dragged the lake for the bodies of Mrs. Stupe and the four children.

A REWARD FOR SOBRIETY.

George Crocker Receives the $500,000 Left Him by His Father.

As a reward for five consecutive years of total abstinence from intoxicants George Crocker was awarded $500,000 at San Francisco, Cal.

Charles Crocker, father of George, Charles F., and William H. Crocker, died September 22, 1891, and in making his will failed to bequeath a portion of his property to his son George, who was given to overindulgence in intoxicants. Instead, he placed 490 bonds of the Southern Pacific Company in the hands of the other two sons in trust for George, with the proviso that if within fifteen years after the death of the founder of the fund George Crocker should stay sober for five consecutive years the principal should be turned over to him. If, however, he failed to abstain from overindulgence, the bonds were to be distributed among certain grandchildren of Charles Crocker.

September last George Crocker applied for the bonds, alleging that he had been sober for five years. The matter was submitted to the courts by the executors, who were instructed to turn over the bonds to the legatee.

BIG CROP OF APPLES.

The Aggregate Yield a Shade Under 59,000,000 Barrels.

Throughout the States of chief commercial production, including New England and New York, the crop of winter apples is large. A special report places the aggregate yield at a shade under 59,000,000 barrels for all of the United States, against 60,500,000 barrels in 1895 and 57,000,000 barrels two years ago. This authority says that the crop in New England, New York, Michigan and parts of a few other States is phenomenal. New England and New York alone have over 16,000,000 barrels, against little more than 7,000,000 a year ago, while Michigan is harvesting the greatest crop of fine fruit ever secured in that State. The report covering the Central West, however, shows that in many instances the crop is insufficient to supply home requirements. The Canada crop is among the largest on record. Exports from the Atlantic Coast are already 1,000,000 barrels, or a third more than all of last season, and the foreign markets have a capacity for absorbing further vast quantities before spring.

PROFESSOR BURR RETURNS.

Expert of the Venezuela Commission Tells of His Investigation.

Professor George L. Burr, of Cornell University, the historical expert who was sent to Europe in the interest of the United States Venezuela Commission, returned to New York on the steamship Teutonic.

He left this country in May last and has spent most of the time in Holland looking up the old records at The Hague that relate to the colonial period of Dutch Guiana.

"My mission was purely a scientific one," he said. "I was sent by the commission to explore the archives of Holland.

"I explored a great body of documents that before had not been searched. I found them among the Dutch archives, and they are naturally good material for the commission."

KILLED IN THE BULL RING.

A Picador in Mexico Mangled by the Animal He Was Teasing.

A bull fight with fatal results occurred at Nogales, Sonoro, Mexico, and for a short time there was a panic in the audience. One of the bulls killed a horse, and then a picador, Jose Angulo, while attempting to put a thorn in the side of the animal, was caught on one of its long horns, which pierced him like a sword. He was tossed and fell to the ground, bleeding and mangled, where the beast held him between his horns and pawed him. He was frightfully mangled and died a few minutes later. There was intense excitement in the audience, which was finally quieted by the killing of the bull.

NEW WARSHIPS NAMED.

Alabama, Illinois and Wisconsin the Battleships Will Be Christened.

Secretary of the Navy Herbert, before leaving Washington for Alabama, selected the names for the new battleships and gunboats now under construction.

The three battleships will be known as the Alabama, Illinois and Wisconsin.

The gunboats will bear the names Annapolis, Marietta, Newport, Princeton, Vicksburg and Wheeling.

Killed a Child for Revenge.

Seeking revenge as the result of a quarrel with his employer, Oscar Marshall, a North Bend (Wis.) farmer, William Palmer, eighteen years of age, took the three-year-old son of Marshall to the barn and deliberately crushed his skull with an axe. Later he confessed to the crime.

Portugal Quells a Rebellion.

A telegram from St. Paul de Loanda, Portuguese West Africa, says that the Portuguese expedition has just punished the rebellious Bendo natives, burning twenty-four of their villages and killing one hundred of the rebels.

Mother and Daughter Asphyxiated.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hart, a widow, sixty years old, and her daughter, Mrs. Sarah J. Stevenson, thirty-five years old, also a widow, were found asphyxiated in their rooms, at Boston, Mass. A gas-jet was turned partly on. The deaths are believed to have been caused by accident.

A Brave Grandmother.

Mrs. Emma Petarmann, of Hawthorne, N. J., saved her little grandson from being run over by a train, but was herself killed.

English Farmers Hoarding Wheat.

English farmers are holding on to wheat for higher prices, and Europe's poor potato crop will increase the need of grain. Wheat had a slight rise in the Liverpool market, and on the Continent it remained firm and steady.

Sulu Islands Rebel Against Spain.

An official despatch from Manila reports a conspiracy in the Sulu Archipelago, a portion of the Spanish colony of the Philippine Islands. Reinforcements of troops have been sent from Manila.

Murderous Highwaymen.

Highwaymen shot and killed Mrs. Charles Kiser, seriously wounded her husband and rifled the dead woman's pockets before his eyes, near Norristown, Penn.

DEATH AT THE CROSSING.

Dr. W. W. Palmer and His Granddaughter, of Keansburg, N. J., Killed.

Dr. W. W. Palmer, a prominent physician of Keansburg, N. J., and his twenty-two-year-old granddaughter, Fannie Palmer, were killed, and William E. Hahn, a friend, and Miss Deborah, Dr. Palmer's daughter, were injured on a grade crossing of the Atlantic Highlands division of the Central Railroad of New Jersey at Keansburg. Mr. Hahn's injuries, it was thought, might result fatally, but Miss Deborah Palmer, who is only bruised about the hips, will recover.

The accident occurred a few minutes after 8 o'clock a. m. Dr. Palmer, who was the owner of considerable property in that vicinity, intended to drive to a dwelling house owned by him just north of the village, where repairs were in progress. He had in the wagon several utensils commonly used by house decorators in their work and a quantity of paint, which was placed under the seats. In the front of the wagon sat Dr. Palmer and his granddaughter. Miss Deborah Palmer occupied the rear seat with Mr. Hahn, who lives at Atlantic City, but has been visiting the Palmers for several days. He is an engineer on the West Jersey Railroad. The roadway leading from Dr. Palmer's house to the grade crossing is rather winding, and at the freight station there is a sharp turn to the right, just before crossing the track. The station hides from view all approaching trains from the south. It was just time for the 8.26 train from Atlantic Highlands, and apparently without any warning it came upon them as they turned the corner of the freight station, striking the rear end of the wagon with terrific force, knocking it fully a hundred feet and hurling the occupants out with great violence. W. W. Ramsay, the station agent, heard the crash, and went at once to aid the injured. It was found that Dr. Palmer had sustained a fractured skull, his head having struck the sharp corner of a railroad tie. His right foot had been cut off by the train. He was otherwise badly bruised and lacerated. Miss Fannie Palmer had been badly mangled about the limbs below the knee, and had sustained bruises about the hips and face. Mr. Hahn was removed to the Long Branch Hospital in a critical condition, and Miss Deborah, Dr. Palmer's daughter, was taken to her home suffering principally from shock.

Dr. Palmer was sixty-seven years old, and went to Keansburgh about forty years ago from Keyport, where he was a successful physician. He had not been engaged in active practice for twenty years. He leaves a widow and one married daughter, Mrs. John Giberson, of Farmingdale.

THE FARMERS' CONGRESS.

Call Issued for the Annual Meeting to Be Held in Indianapolis.

The call for the next annual meeting of the Farmers' National Congress has just been issued by President John M. Stahl, of Chicago. The meeting will be held at Indianapolis, Ind., November 10-13. The regular delegates from each State are one from each Congressional District and two at large, appointed by the Governor of the State. The

PRESIDENT J. M. STAHL.

heads of all agricultural colleges and State agricultural boards are members by virtue of their offices.

For the Indianapolis meeting the Governors of Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and Michigan have appointed 5000 associate delegates, having all the privileges of the congress except voting. The coming meeting promises to be the largest gathering of representative agriculturists ever convened in the United States, if not in the world.

The Farmers' Congress is not a secret order, and is non-political. All railways have made a rate of one and one-third for the round trip.

INDIAN AGENCY HELD UP.

The Bandits Were After the $46,000 Annuity Money.

The Sac and Fox Indian Agency was held up by four masked robbors. Sac and Fox is sixty miles east of Guthrie, Oklahoma, and only thirty miles from Carney. Three stores were robbed and $620 taken. Indian Agent General Thomas had $46,000 at Sac and Fox, annuity money to be paid to Indians next week. This money the robbers were after.

The robbers rushed into General Thomas's office and fired several shots, but Thomas was absent. As they rode out of town the fiends fired into a crowd of Indian children at the Government School, but none of the shots took effect.

Two of the robbers were recognized as being in the Carney hold-up last week. The news came over the telephone from Chandler, but the wires were soon cut, evidently by the bandits, and no further particulars can be learned.

GREAT LOSS OF WHEAT.

1,000,000 Bushels Burned in Two Chicago Elevators.

In less than an hour fire destroyed $1,200,000 worth of property on the north branch of the Chicago River, in a dilapidated neighborhood of Chicago, Ill., known as Goose Island. The Pacific Grain Elevators A and B, owned by the Chicago and Pacific Elevator Company, were completely destroyed, and several frame dwellings adjoining them were swept away. There were more than 1,000,000 bushels of wheat stored in the two great elevators. The loss on wheat is estimated at $861,000, on corn at $34,800, and there was a small loss on oats. The loss on buildings and machinery is estimated at nearly $300,000. Insurance fully covers the losses.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED!

Washington Items.

United States Consul Hurst at Prague reports to the State Department that the Austrian Government is about to treble the duty on glucose, to effectually bar out the better and cheaper article from America. Within five months the United States shipped 2,640,000 pounds of this commodity into Austria, paying a duty of $2.90 for every 220 pounds.

A volume, completing the British case, was laid before the Venezuelan Boundary Commission.

In his annual report to the Secretary of the Navy Commodore Hichborn, Chief of the Construction Bureau, deplores the serious delays and inconvenience that have resulted from lack of adequate materials for repairs to ships. He asks that Congress authorize the allotment of $1,500,000 for new stores.

The President appointed Isaac H. Lionberger, of St. Louis, Assistant Attorney-General for the Interior Department, vice William A. Little, resigned.

Post Chaplain George W. Simpson has been placed on the retired list of the army on account of disability, and Rev. Leslie R. Groves, of Albany, N. Y., appointed to succeed him. Chaplain Simpson was born in Maryland and appointed in 1876.

Domestic.

Andrew Smith Musgrove died at his residence at Marshallsea, Penn., recently. Musgrove's head weighed over sixty pounds, while the rest of his body only weighed fifty-eight and one-half. He was twenty-eight years old.

Herman Levison, a pioneer jeweler and millionaire, of San Francisco, Cal., is dead, leaving an estate worth $3,000,000.

A mad horse got loose in Vineland, N. J., injured two men, but was at last caught and shot.

Julius Mannow was hanged at the County Jail in Chicago for the murder of Carey B. Birch.

Frank T. Lee's Gold Legion, while parading through Fair Haven, Conn., was attacked and one man was shot through the arm and another knocked senseless with a brick.

Assistant Postmaster D. J. M. O. Jewett, of Fort Stanton, New Mexico, has been arrested charged with embezzlement.

The residence of a farmer named Robinson, living near Woodville, Mich., was destroyed by fire, and Mrs. Robinson and a child were burned to death. Robinson was badly burned.

A Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton coal train ran into a switching train in which were three loaded oil tank cars at Manhattan, Ohio. The oil tanks caught fire and a violent explosion followed. Engineer A. L. Jacobs, of Lima, was killed. Timothy Reagan, an iron moulder of Springfield, beating his way on the train, was fatally injured.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Allen, of Marysville, Montana, quarreled about the right of the father to punish their twelve-year-old son. The wife and mother ordered Allen to desist, but when he paid no attention to her she fired at her husband. She missed him, but shot and killed the boy. She then fired two more shots at her husband. One ball fractured his skull. The other broke his arm.

The Grand Jury in the United States Circuit Court, Boston, Mass., indicted Thomas Bram, first mate of the barkentine Herbert Fuller, for the murder of Captain Thomas Nash, his wife Laura, and Second Mate Bamberg on board the Herbert Fuller last July.

Stephen S. Gregory, a Fellow in Civil Engineering at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., who entered this fall from the University of Texas, was found dead a few days ago. It was said at the house that Mr. Gregory committed suicide by taking potassium cyanide.

Fourteen-year-old Myrtle Eva Adams, of Bowdoinham, Me., accuses her uncle, Charles H. Bickford, of abducting her and subjecting her to fearful torture.

The jury at New Haven, Conn., in the case of Dr. John Edward Lee, charged with abusing Miss Bird Madeline Palmer, a young artist, and attempting to perform an operation, returned a verdict of guilty. Dr. Lee was at once sentenced by Judge Thayer to five years in the State prison.

The factory of Ronalds & Co., on Boerum place, Brooklyn, was destroyed by fire, with a loss of over $100,000. Hundreds of employes, many of whom were women, made their escape from the building, and a fireman was the only person to sustain injuries.

The firm of Harper & Brothers, New York City, became a corporation, with a capitalization of $2,000,000.

Fire in the Washington Mills, Lawrence, Mass., damaged them more than $55,000, and has temporarily thrown 4500 men out of work.

John Lawrence, aged seventy-two, pleaded guilty in Worcester, Mass., to theft, to forgery, and to having impersonated a priest.

Mrs. Eunice Russ Davis, the oldest female abolitionist living, celebrated her ninety-sixth birthday in Dedham, Mass.

Henry W. Cornell, a son of former Governor Cornell, was arrested, charged by a Buffalo (N. Y.) hotel proprietor, who says that Cornell gave him two drafts that were returned dishonored.

M. D. Seibert, Democratic elector from the Seventh Alabama District, died suddenly on Sunday. The tickets had been printed in all the counties and could not be reprinted.

The Massachusetts Supreme Court sustained the injunction against striking furniture workers parading in front of their former employer's door, holding the patrol to be an unlawful interference with the latter's rights.

Foreign Notes.

More than four thousand cabmen went on strike at London. This makes another chapter in the wearisome dispute between cabmen and railroad stations.

Bismarck's disclosure of a secret alliance between Germany and Russia when he retired has awakened distrust, and may prevent a renewal of the Triple Alliance next year.

An official despatch from Antananarivo, capital of the island of Madagascar, announces that the Minister of the Interior, M. Raihaudrianaupaudry, and Prince Ratismananga have been executed at Antananarivo. They were charged with complicity in the recent rebellion. Premier Rainitsinbosify has resigned.

The editor of the Mark Lane Express, London, says that everything points to an improved market for wheat until a succession of bounteous harvests drives prices down again.

Eastern advices by the way of Victoria are that the Japanese, who have been secretly aiding the Philippine rebels, have already succeeded in landing 43,000 stand of arms.

Terrific storms have prevailed upon the Portuguese coasts. A fishing boat foundered in the Bay of Setuabal and her crew of fourteen men were drowned.

Cardinal Prince Gustave Adolphe von Hohenlohe-Schillingsfurst, brother of the Prince von Hohenlohe-Schillingsfurst, the Imperial Chancellor of Germany, died at Rome, Italy. He was born February 26, 1825, and created Cardinal June 22, 1866.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "The Pageantry of the Woods."

TEXT: "We all do fade as a leaf."—Isaiah lxiv., 6.

It is so hard for us to understand religious truth that God constantly reiterates. As the schoolmaster takes a blackboard and puts upon it figures and diagrams, so that the scholar may not only get his lesson through the ear, but also through the eye, so God takes all the truths of His Bible and draws them out in diagram on the natural world. Champellion, the famous Frenchman, went down into Egypt to study the hieroglyphics on monuments and temples. After much labor he deciphered them and announced to the learned world the result of his investigations. The wisdom, goodness and power of God are written in hieroglyphics all over the earth and all over the heaven. God grant that we may have understanding enough to decipher them. There are Scriptural passages, like my text, which need to be studied in the very presence of the natural world.

Those know but little of the meaning of the natural world who have looked at it through the eyes of others, and from book or canvas taken their impression. There are some faces so mobile that photographers cannot take them, and the face of nature has such a flush and sparkle and life that no human description can gather them. No one knows the pathos of a bird's voice unless he has sat at summer evening tide at the edge of a wood and listened to the cry of the whip-poorwill.

There is to-day more glory in one branch of sumac than a painter could put on a whole forest of maples. God hath struck into the autumnal leaf a glance that none see but those who come face to face—the mountain looking upon the man, and the man looking upon the mountain.

For several autumns I have made a tour to the far west, and one autumn, about this time, saw that which I shall never forget. I have seen the autumnal sketches of Cropsey and other skillful pencils, but that week I saw a pageant 2000 miles long. Let artist stand back when God stretches His canvas! A grander spectacle was never kindled before mortal eyes. Along by the rivers, and up and down the sides of the great hills, and by the banks of the lakes there was an indescribable mingling of gold and orange and crimson and saffron, now sobering into drab and maroon, now flaming into solferino and scarlet. Here and there the trees looked as if just their tips had blossomed into fire. In the morning light the forests seemed as if they had been transfigured, and in the evening hour they looked as if the sunset had burst and dropped upon the leaves. In more sequestered spots, where the frosts had been hindered in their work, we saw the first kindling of the flames of color in a lowly sprig; then they rushed up from branch to branch until the glory of the Lord submerged the forest. Here you would find a tree just making up its mind to change, and there one looked as if, wounded at every pore, it stood bathed in carnage. Along the banks of Lake Huron there were hills over which there seemed pouring cataracts of fire, tossed up and down and every whither by the rocks. Through some of the ravines we saw occasionally a foaming stream, as though it was rushing to put out the conflagration. If at one end of the woods a commanding tree would set up its crimson banner, the whole forest prepared to follow. If God's urn of colors were not infinite, one swamp that I saw along the Maumee would have exhausted it forever. It seemed as if the sea of divine glory had dashed its surf to the tiptop of the Alleghenies, and then it had come dripping down to lowest leaf and deepest cavern.

Most persons preaching from this text find only in it a vein of sadness. I find that I have two strings to this gospel harp—a string of sadness and a string of joy infinite.

"We all do fade as a leaf."

First.—Like the foliage, we fade gradually. The leaves which week before last felt the frost have day by day been changing in tint and will for many days yet cling to the bough waiting for the fist of the wind to strike them. Suppose you that the pictured leaf that you hold in your hand took on its color in an hour, or in a day, or in a week? No; deeper and deeper the flush, till all the veins of its life now seem opened and bleeding away. After awhile, leaf after leaf, they fall. Now those on the outer branches, then those most hidden, until the last spark of the gleaming forge shall have been quenched.

So gradually we pass away. From day to day we hardly see the change. But the frosts have touched us. The work of decay is going on. Now a slight cold. Now a season of overfatigue. Now a fever. Now a stitch in the side. Now a neuralgic thrust. Now a rheumatic twinge. Now a fall. Little by little. Pain by pain. Less steady of limb. Sight not so clear. Ear not so alert. After awhile we take a staff. Then, after much resistance, we come to spectacles. Instead of bounding into the vehicle, we are willing to be helped in. At last the octogenarian falls. Forty years of decaying. No sudden change. No fierce cannonading of the batteries of life, but a fading away—lowly—gradually. As the leaf, as the leaf!

Again, like the leaf we fade, to make room for others. Next year's forests will be as grandly foliaged as this. There are other generations of oak leaves to take the place of those which this autumn perish. Next May the cradle of the wind will rock the young buds. The woods will be all a-hum with the chorus of leafy voices. If the tree in front of your house, like Elijah, takes a chariot of fire, its mantle will fall upon Elisha. If, in the blast of these autumnal batteries, so many ranks fall, there are reserve forces to take their places to defend the fortress of the hills. The beaters of gold leaf will have more gold leaf to beat. The crown that drops to-day from the head of the oak will be picked up and handed down for other kings to wear. Let the blasts come. They only make room for other life.

So, when we go, others take our spheres. We do not grudge the future generations their places. We will have had our good time. Let them come on and have their good time. There is no sighing among these leaves to-day because other leaves are to follow them. After a lifetime of preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing or digging, let us cheerfully give way for those who come on to do the preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing and digging. God grant that their life may be brighter than ours has been. As we get older do not let us be affronted if young men and women crowd us a little. We will have had our day, and we must let them have theirs. When our voices get cracked let us not snarl at those who can warble. When our knees are stiffened, let us have patience with those who go fleet as the deer. Because our leaf is fading do not let us despise the unfrosted. Autumn must not envy the spring. Old men must be patient with boys. Dr. Guthrie stood up in Scotland and said: "You need not think I am old because my hair is white. I never was so young as I am now." I look back to my childhood days and remember when in winter nights in the sitting room the children played the blithest and the gayest of all the company were father and mother. Although reaching fourscore years of age, they never got old.

Again, as with the leaves, we fade and fall amid myriads of others. One cannot count the number of plumes which these frosts are plucking from the hills. They will strew all the streams, they will drift into the caverns, they will soften the wild beast's lair and fill the eagle's eyrie.

All the aisles of the forest will be covered with their carpet and the steps of the hills glow with a wealth of color and shape that will defy the looms of Axminster. What urn could hold the ashes of all these dead leaves? Who could count the hosts that burn on this funeral pyre of the mountains?

So we die in concert. The clock that strikes the hour of our going will sound the going of many thousands. Keeping step with the feet of those who carry us out will be the tramp of hundreds doing the same errand. Between 50 and 70 people every day lie down in Greenwood. That place has over 200,000 of the dead. I said to the man at the gate: "Then, if there are so many here, you must have the largest cemetery." He said there were two Roman Catholic cemeteries in the city, each of which had more than this. We are all dying. London and Pekin are not the great cities of the world. The grave is the great city. It hath mightier population, longer streets, brighter lights, thicker darknesses.

Cæsar is there and all his subjects. Nero is there and all his victims. City of kings and paupers! It has swallowed up in its immigrations Thebes and Tyre and Babylon and will swallow all our cities. Yet city of silence. No voice. No hoof. No wheel. No clash. No smiting of hammer. No clack of flying loom. No jar. No whisper. Great city of silence! Of all its million million hands not one of them is lifted. Of all its million million eyes not one of them sparkles. Of all its million million hearts not one pulsates. The living are in small minority.

If, in the movement of time, some great question between the living and the dead should be put, and God called up all the dead and the living to decide it, as we lifted our hands, and from all the resting places of the dead they lifted their hands, the dead would outvote us. Why, the multitude of the dying and dead are as these autumnal leaves drifting under our feet to-day. We march on toward eternity, not by companies of 100, or regiments of 1000, or brigades of 10,000, but 1,600,000,000 abreast! Marching on! Marching on!

Again, as with variety of appearance the leaves depart, so do we. You have noticed that some trees at the first touch of the frost lose all their beauty. They stand withered and uncomely and ragged waiting for the northeast storm to drive them into the mire. The sun shining at noonday gilds them with no beauty. Ragged leaves. Dead leaves. No one stands to study them. They are gathered in no vase. They are hung on no wall. So death smites many. There is no beauty in their departure. One sharp frost of sickness or one blast off the cold waters and they are gone. No tinge of hope. No prophecy of heaven. Their spring was all abloom with bright prospects. Their summer thick foliaged with opportunities. But October came, and their glory went out. Frosted! In early autumn the frosts come, but do not seem to damage vegetation. They are light frosts. But some morning you look out of the window and say, "There was a black frost last night," and you know that from that day everything will wither. So men seem to get along without religion amid the annoyances and vexations of life that nip them slightly here and nip them there. But after awhile death comes. It is a black frost and all is ended.

Oh, what withering and scattering death makes among those not prepared to meet it! They leave everything pleasant behind them—their house, their families, their friends, their books, their pictures, and step out of the sunshine into the shadow. They quit the presence of bird and bloom and wave to go unbeckoned and unwelcomed. The bower in which they stood and sang and wove chaplets and made themselves merry has gone down under an awful equinoctical. No bell can toll one-half the dolefulness of their condition. Frosted!

But, thank God, that is not the way people always die. Tell me on what day of all the year the leaves of the woodbine are as bright as they are to-day? So Christian character is never so attractive as in the dying hour. Such go into the grave, not as a dog, with frown and harsh voice, driven into a kennel, but they pass away calmly, brightly, sweetly, grandly. As the leaf! As the leaf!

Lastly, as the leaves fade and fall only to rise, so do we. All this golden shower of the woods is making the ground richer, and in the juice and sap and life of the tree the leaves will come up again. Next May the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and they will rise. So we fall in the dust only to rise again. "The hour is coming when all who are in their graves shall hear His voice and come forth." It would be a horrible consideration to think that our bodies were always to lie in the ground. However beautiful the flowers you plant there, we do not want to make our everlasting residence in such a place.

I have with these eyes seen so many of the glories of the natural world and the radiant faces of my friends, that I do not want to think that when I close them in death I shall never open them again. It is sad enough to have a hand or foot amputated. In a hospital, after a soldier had had his hand taken off he said, "Goodby, dear old hand, you had done me a great deal of good service," and burst into tears. It is a more awful thing to think of having the whole body amputated from the soul forever. I must have my body again, to see with, to hear with, to walk with. With this hand I must clasp the hand of my loved ones when I have passed clean over Jordan and with it wave the triumphs of my King. Aha, we shall rise again! We shall rise again! As the leaf! As the leaf!

Crossing the Atlantic the ship may founder and our bodies be eaten by the sharks, but God tameth leviathan, and we shall come again. In awful explosion of factory boiler our bodies may be shattered into a hundred fragments in the air, but God watches the disaster, and we shall come again. He will drag the deep, and ransack the tomb, and upturn the wilderness, and torture the mountain, but He will find us and fetch us out and up to judgment and to victory.

We shall come up with perfect eye, with perfect hand, with perfect foot and with perfect body. All our weaknesses left behind.

We fall, but we rise; we die, but we live again! We moulder away, but we come to higher unfolding! As the leaf! As the leaf

OUR GREAT INLAND SEAS.

A Majority of Our Vessels Ply on the Great Lakes.

A majority of the large steam vessels of the United States are plying the waters of the lakes. Through the St. Mary's Falls canal, between Lakes Superior and Huron, passed last year a total of 17,956 vessels, as against 3384 through the Suez canal; and the total tonnage of vessels passing through the Suez canal in the twelve months of 1895 was but 8,450,000, in round numbers, against 16,800,000 passing through the "Soo" canal in the eight months of the same year during which it was open for navigation.

The revenue of Queensland for the past three months shows an increase of $205,000.

BICYCLE "SCORCHING."

A TWO MONTHS' SICKNESS THE RESULT OF A COLLISION.

Mrs. Alice Hodgkinson Run Down by a "Scorcher" and Narrowly Escapes Death---She Suffers Intensely for Several Months, but Finds Relief and a Cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

From Union and Advertiser, Rochester, N. Y.

The bicycle brought grief and sickness to the happy family of Hodgkinsons of this city four years ago. Death nearly followed the disaster. Then came Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People like a veritable blessing straight from heaven to save the life of Mrs. Alice Hodgkinson, the wife of John H. Hodginson. The Hodgkinsons are an estimable English family who have lived for some years past in a prettily situated home at 390 North St. Paul street, Rochester, N. Y. Not only the neighborhood but the whole northern section of the city is aware of the wonderful cure effected in this remarkable case.

It is about four years ago this month that Mrs. Hodgkinson was run down by a bicyclist one afternoon while walking along the sidewalks on Central avenue. The careless cyclist was pedaling along the sidewalk at full speed and struck her in the back. Mrs. Hodgkinson was knocked down and rendered unconscious. The cyclist fell, too, but hastily scambling to his feet he rode hurriedly away and was never discovered.

For nearly two months Mrs. Hodgkinson was confined to her bed. When at last she was able to sit up, she was but a wreck of her former self. A pain, most severe and excruciating coursed up and down her back at all times of the day and night. The left side of the back from the shoulder blade to the hip was particularly affected. In all, five physicians, two of them noted specialists, were consulted. For over a year the doctors were constant visitors at the Hodgkinson residence. One physician said that Mrs. Hodgkinson was suffering from spinal tuberculosis, another called the disease neuralgia of the spinal nerves. Not one of them could help the unfortunate woman. Mrs. Hodgkinson declined until she weighed less than 90 pounds. Her life was despaired of by all who knew her.

After the poor woman had suffered for nearly two years she had Dr. Williams' Pink Pills recommended to her by her son who is employed in Utica. The Hodgkinsons sent to Dakes, on East Main Street, for the Pink Pills one Saturday night. The directions were followed and the patient was watched carefully throughout the Sabbath. Favorable symptoms did not begin to manifest themselves until the succeeding day. Then the pain left Mrs. Hodgkinson, and though very weak she began to mend. Within a week the improvement was most marked. By the time she had taken six boxes of Dr. Williams' wonderful remedy she was a well woman, the picture of health.

Mrs. Hodgkinson has increased in weight until she tips the scales at 123 pounds. The joy of living has in every sense returned to her. She has a good appetite and is able to take an interest and a part in the daily life of her home.

In conversation with Mrs. Hodgkinson recently, that lady remarked to a reporter:

"You are able to judge by looking at me whether or not I am in good health. I have only words of praise and thankfulness for Dr. William's wonderful Pink Pills for Pale People. I have recommended them to many of my friends and neighbors. They possess qualities that make them most efficacious in many troubles. I have them always in the house, and I don't believe I could have recovered without them."

I have read the foregoing article and it is substantially correct. I send this to you, hoping that others may be benefited as I have been.

(Signed) ALICE HODGKINSON.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

A Hundred Miles an Hour.

An electrical engineer has been exhibiting in London the model of his proposed single rail electric line for speeds of 150 miles an hour. The rail is fixed on a V-shaped trestle, and runs up into the body of the car, which, as it were, runs astride of it. The car runs on twelve bearing wheels, and seats 135 passengers, with space for their baggage. One of the difficulties met with in schemes for excessively high speed travel is the tendency of the car to run off the track. By running the rail within the car the lateral tendency of the train is overcome. But in this late scheme the great difficulty seems to be the passenger. What would happen to the passenger when the train took a sharp curve while going at 150 miles an hour is not explained—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Japan has fifty-five completed railway lines with a mileage of 2067. The capital invested is 106,806,000 yen (silver dollars).

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The spasms of pain that rack the rheumatic are relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c., 25c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Great Barrier to the North Pole.

The great obstacle in finding the North Pole is, of course, the all-pervading ice. During the summer, the season of constant sunlight, the Arctic seas open somewhat and the explorers push their ships farther and farther to the north, with the hope strong within them that they, of all the venturesome spirits who have sought the Pole, will find it, and will win undying glory. But these open seas which stretch out so invitingly, are luring them to their destruction. Weeks have been passing while the stanch craft of the explorers has been sailing north. The sun sinks lower and lower in the southwest, and at last leaves the region enveloped in the long Arctic night. The pathway of water between the fields of ice slowly closes. The ship, now in all probability pushing her way desperately toward the south, makes less and less progress and finally stops. The ice gathers round her and presses her with an embrace that constantly grows tighter and more deadly. She is in a trap. She groans and cries like a living thing in pain as her frame is slowly crushed; but the remorseless ice only squeezes her the harder, and finally she becomes broken and useless, and those who brought her here leave her to her desolate fate and begin a journey southward over the ice—a journey which, for many, ends in graves in the frozen solitudes.—Demorest's.

Neat Capture of Two Thieves.

A traveler tells a funny story about the neat capture of two thieves which he and his companions effected in a small town near the City of Mexico. They had one of the wing rooms of the inn, into which doors open from the patio and the yard. The upper part of each door was arranged Venetian blind fashion, for transom ventilation. Early in the morning they were awakened by slight noises, and saw, at each door, a dirty, yellow hand on a long arm searching downward for the lock. His companion hit upon the plan of trapping the knaves with an old lariat lying on a table. They looped each end of it and silently snared the two wrists; then pulled the rope taut, knotted it, and left the thieves dangling outside the doors. The stoical fellows uttered no sound, struggling vainly to sever their bonds with long, ugly knives. The travelers enjoyed the situation, and went back to bed. At daybreak the landlord found the rascals and set up a howl that brought the whole town in an uproar to see the Indians, flattened against the doors, utterly unable to get loose.—Argonant.

Flowers love the Sunlight and always turn to it. The modern housewife learns to love

Sunlight Soap

and always turns to it to help her out on "wash day" or any other day when she needs a pure, honest soap which cleanses everything it touches and doesn't injure anything, either fabric or hands.

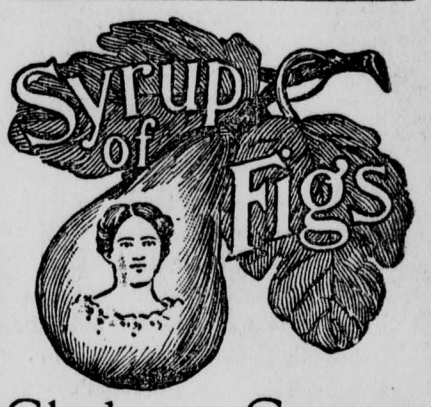
Less labor
Greater comfort

Lever Bros., Ltd.,
Hudson & Harrison Sts., N.Y.

Great Railway Clearing-House.

The railway clearing-house is one of the largest offices in Great Britain. It has a staff of 1600 clerks and 450 outdoor officers. The secretaryship is a much coveted post, the salary being $15,000 a year.

Why is it that at a wedding men laugh and women weep?



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

NYNU—45

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Chickens EARN Money

IF YOU GIVE THEM HELP.

You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY

even if you merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle Fowls judiciously, you must know something about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience of a *practical* poultry raiser for twenty-five years. It was written by a man who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a success of Chicken raising—not as a pastime, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many Chicks annually, and make your Fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you.

It tells how to detect and cure disease; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable.

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The Pot Called the Kettle Black Because the Housewife Didn't Use

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POOR MAN'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA

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50c. **50c.** **50c.**

Cousin Emmeline's Remarkable Husband.

From the Chicago Daily Tribune.

They were two old friends and they hadn't seen each other for a long time, so they stopped in the midst of a crowded aisle in a State street store the other day for a nice, comfortable talk.

"I hear that your cousin Emmeline has married badly," said the tall woman.

"W—well, I don't know," returned the short one. Emmeline says she's satisfied with him."

"But he's never made her a living, she has to keep boarders and work herself nearly to death I hear."

"Yes, that's so. But she says her husband is a very remarkable man."

"Well, if that's the case, I'm glad I've married a man that isn't remarkable. For my part I like to have the necessities of life provided for me, and even to be able to afford a few bargains once in a while. But what does she think so remarkable about him? Is he so good looking.

"Well, no. All his own mother even said about that—he's an only son—was that John has a kind, expressive face. Still Emmeline always sticks to it that he's remarkable."

"Humph!" said the tall woman. "I suppose then he's one of these weather prophets—seems to me a man that can tell you whether or no its going to rain the day after to-morrow is hardly ever fit for anything else."

"Never heard anything of the kind about him," said the short woman; he doesn't make political speeches, either, and he isn't worthless enough to play the fiddle or write poetry about the baby."

"Then I don't see how Emmeline can say he is remarkable."

"Nor do I; but she sticks to it, and the only reason for it she ever gave me, when I've pressed her close, is that she never in her life knew such a man to find things in a bureau drawer. Say, there's an awful lot of women at that counter over yonder; let's go over and see what they're looking at.

Dead Man's Claim.

From the Boston Advertiser.

Among the rich mines of Leadville is one called "Dead Man's Claim." It seems a certain popular miner has died, and his friends, having declined to give him a good send-off, hired a man for $20 to act as sexton. It was in the midst of winter; there was ten feet of snow on the ground, and the grave had to go six feet below that. The grave digger sallied forth into the snow, depositing the corpse for safe keeping in a drift, and for three days nothing was heard from him. A delegation sent to find the fellow discovered him digging away with all his might, but found also the intended grave converted into the entrance of a shaft. Striking the earth, it seems, he had found pay rock worth $60 a ton. The delegation at once staked out claims adjoining his and the deceased was forgtten. Later in the season, the snow having melted, his body was found and given an ordinary burial in another part of the camp.

Mrs. Harriet Blain-Beale, the youngest daughter and favorite child of the late Hon. and Mrs. James G. Blaine, was released from her husband, Truxton Beale, at Augusta, Maine, on Wednesday of last week, on the grounds of cruelty, desertion and failure to support. She was awarded the custody of their only child, Walker Blaine Beal, aged six months and waived all claim for dower or alimony." No opposition was made by Beale. Surely the Blaine family have had their share of trouble. Their cup of sorrow is full and running over.

Austria, too, has the bicycle craze. Twenty large factories turn out 30,000 machines a year, which are sold for 4,500,000 florins. The exportation of Austrian bicycles is steadily increasing.

Winter is Coming.

Frosts are here. With them such needs as

Blankets, Yarns,

All-wool Flannels, Shakers' Flannels,

Underwear, Gloves,

Wool Hosiery, Canton Flannels,

Sterling Fancy Flannels,

Rubber Shoes and Boots.

Our stock is complete, lines largest ever carried and prices right. Whether we have a silver or a gold standard the people of this country are going to live in comfort and prosperity will dawn in the near future. We invite you to our store, where you will find what you want and at the prices you desire

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LOOK HERE!

We carry the largest line of FINE GROCERIES in Mapleton. We also carry a large line of

Notions, Dry Goods, Clothing, Etc.,

In BOOTS and SHOES, if you can't find what you want here you can't find them in Mapleton. We have left a few pairs of Ladies' Tan Oxfords that we will sell at cost to close out.

J. L. HETRICK.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Aug. 19, 1896.

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WE carry the finest and most varied stock of Merchandise in Mapleton, and believe in fair dealing between seller and buyer, which explains our success. If you need

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we have them, and very cheap, too.

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When it comes to selling SHOES OF ALL KINDS; our prices are the lowest in this vicinity, and we give you good value for a little money, so we think

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Men's Shoes $1.00 and Upwards,
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We also handle a full line of

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MEN'S, We can fit almost any form and satisfy the closest buyer.	$3 to $20	REEFER, Ages 3 to 8 years,	$1.50 to $6.00
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JUNIOR, Ages 3 to 7 years,	$1 to $5	BOYS', Ages 14 to 19 years,	$3 to $12

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